

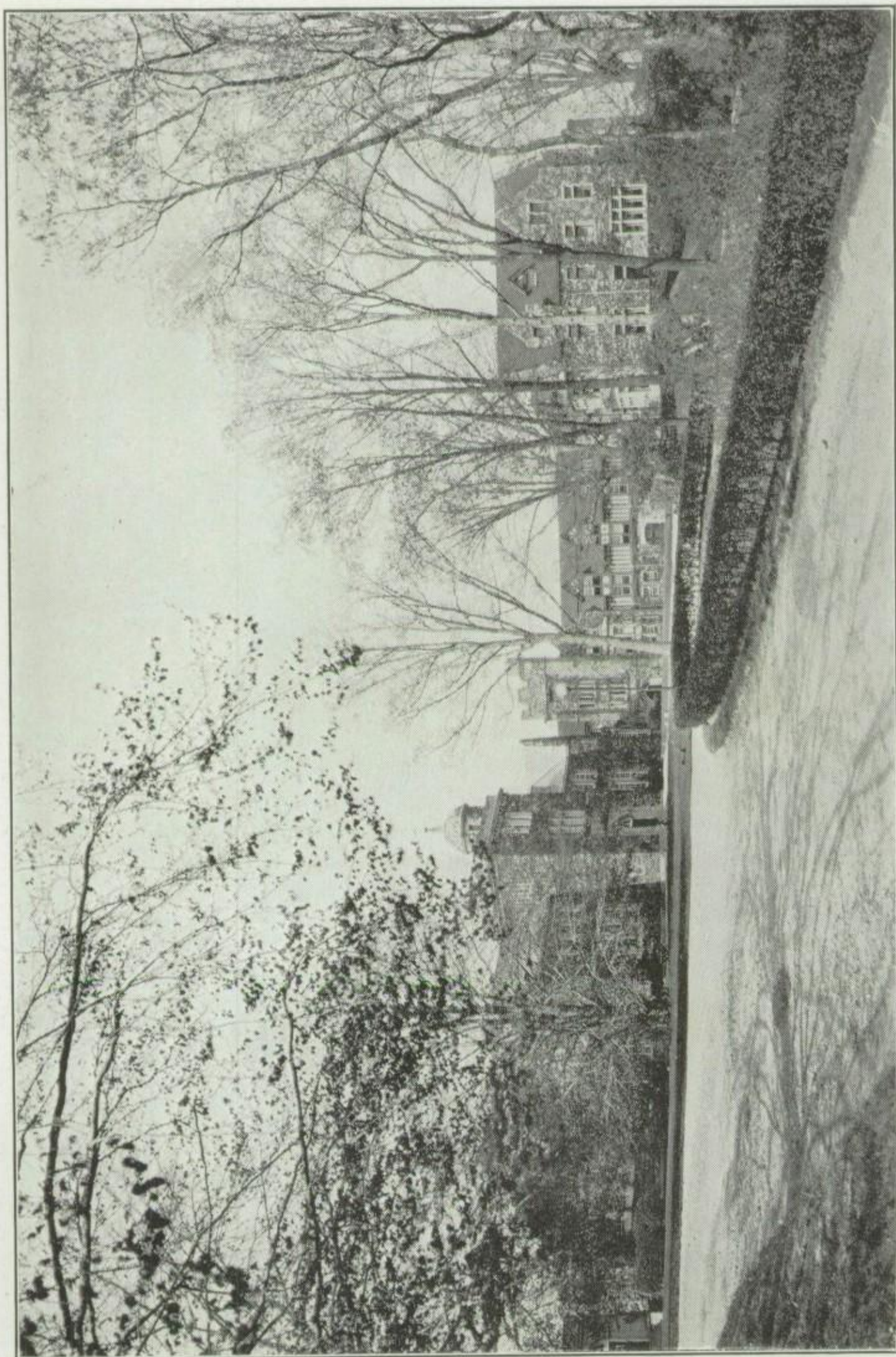
THE
ANNUAL



1927



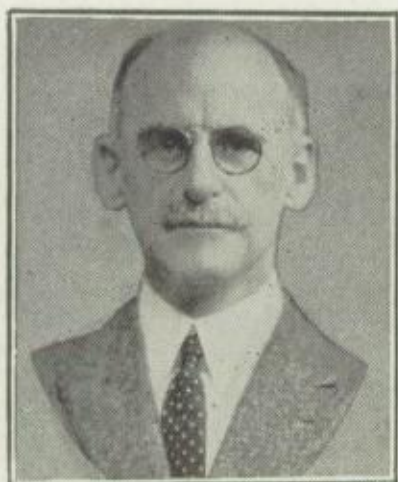
THE ANNUAL 1927.



FOREWORD

At the end of the trail, with the cheering memory of pleasant, profitable hours behind, and the distant horizon of consummated aspirations ahead, the Class of Nineteen twenty-seven presents this last reminder of our stay at Hackley.





WALTER BOUTWELL GAGE—Graduated, Harvard University, 1894, A.B. Taught Classics in the Dalzell School, Worcester, Mass. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1900 and taught Latin and Greek until 1908. Made Headmaster in 1908.

HARRY MARTIN COOK—Head of Mathematics Department. Graduated, Dartmouth College, 1914, B.S. Taught Sciences in Pittsfield Academy, Pittsfield, N. H. Served in Navy. Came to Hackley, 1916.



ARTHUR BARTLETT HAGUE—Director of Music. Graduated Yale University, 1914. A.B. Studied at Yale Music School, and under Leopold Godowsky, Clarence Adler and Joseph Lhevine. Member of U. S. Ordnance Corps. Came to Hackley, 1920

JOHN BERNARD LOFTUS—Bursar. Graduated, Clark University, 1918. Came to Hackley, 1920. For three years taught English and Mathematics; became Bursar in 1923.





THEODORE RUTLEDGE BUTLER—Director of Athletics. Graduated, University of New Hampshire, 1921. B.S. Was director of Athletics at St. George's School, Newport, R. I. Came to Hackley, 1923.

ALLAN THOMPSON COOK—Head of English Department. Graduated, Syracuse University, 1910, A.B. Studied at University of Chicago and Columbia University. Taught at Suffield School and Evanston High School, Illinois. Head of English Department, Albany High School. Came to Hackley, 1923.



GUY MEREDITH RUSSELL—Head of History Department. Graduated, Yale University, 1910, A.B. Graduated study at Middlebury. Taught at Westminster School, Bordentown Military Institute, and Worcester Academy. Lately of the Atlantic Refining Company. Came to Hackley, 1923.

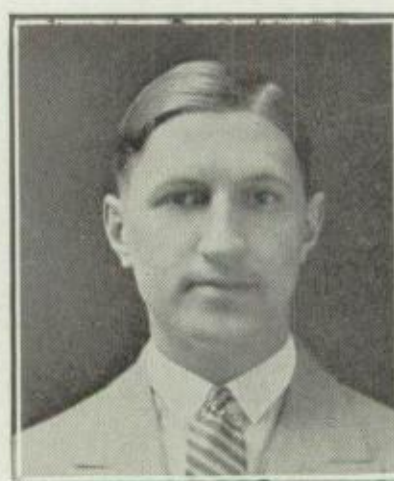
PHILIP L. COFFIN—Head of Classical Department. Graduated, Princeton University, 1913, A.B., M.A., 1914. Taught at Fessenden School, Valley Ranch School. Came to Hackley, 1925.





MAURICE H. LINDSAY—Mathematics. Graduated Stevens Institute of Technology, 1909, M.E. Taught at Shady Side Academy, Pittsburgh, Penna., and Ashville School, N. C. Came to Hackley, 1924.

MARVIN C. BUSHART—Latin and German. Graduated, Colgate University, 1921, A.B. Taught in East High School, Rochester, N. Y., and Shattuck School, Faribault, Minn. Came to Hackley, 1924.



CLYDE PAGE BROCKETT—French and Arithmetic. Graduated, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1922, B.S. Attended University of Rochester. Later with Eastman Kodak Company. Came to Hackley, 1925.

VERNON BROWN KELLETT—English. Graduated, Harvard University, 1918, A.B. Studied at Harvard Law School and Columbia University. Taught at St. George's School. Came to Hackley, 1926.

GEORGE PARKER HOWARD—Head of French Department. Graduated, Harvard University, 1920, B.S. Studied at Université de Montpellier. Taught at Morristown School. Came to Hackley, 1926.

CHARLES - AUGUST LUFT—Latin and History. Graduated, Princeton University, 1921, A.B. Taught at Lehigh University, Perkiomen School, and Mohegan Lake School. Came to Hackley, 1926.







SENIORS

1927.

BIGGEST FUSSE—WITTIEST—BIGGEST BLUFFER

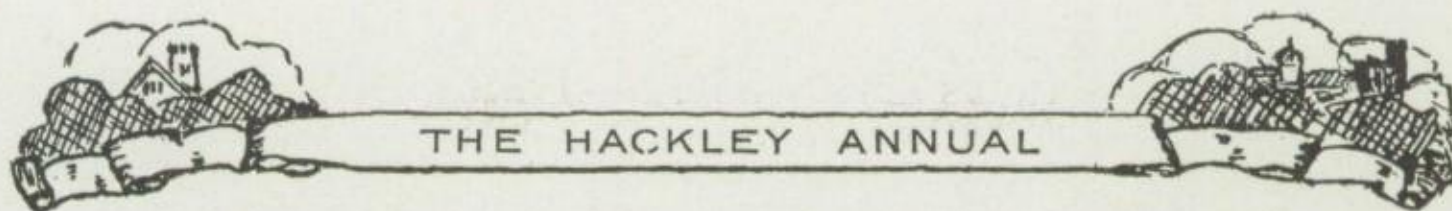


GEORGE FRANKLIN COMSTOCK BROWN
"Brownie"

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Entered, Fall of 1924

Goodhue Club, Vice-President, '27; Decorating Committee, '25; Usher, '26; Chairman Dance Committee (Fall Term), '26; Manager of Soccer, '26; Dramatic Club, '27; ANNUAL Board, '27; *Hackley* Board, '27.

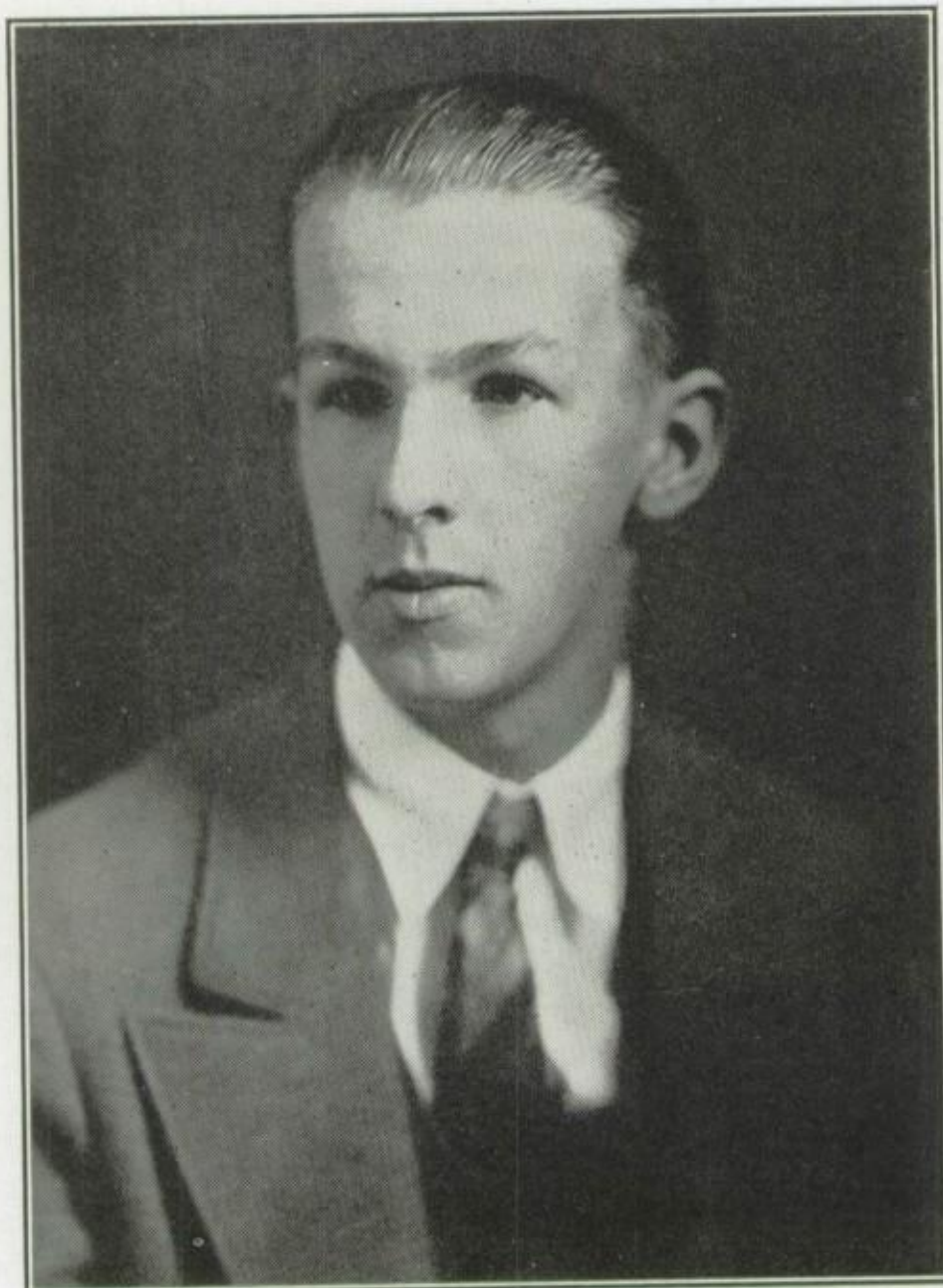


WHILE the picture on the left is somewhat inadequate in not showing his full six feet two of masculine virility, we gain a good idea of Mr. George Franklin Comstock Brown's principal asset in making him the social lion that he is. With the substantial addition of an effervescent personality, a sparkling wit, and a finesse which would make Emily Post herself gasp with delight, it is no wonder that the telephone operators all quit rather than sort his fan mail. Perhaps Brownie's most outstanding characteristic is his singular aptitude at getting away with murder—witness the Ponzi affair, his frequent trips to New York, and his tri-daily Melachrino in rehearsing for the plays. Of course, there is the disastrous trip to Harmon, the Brown-Burlingham "exposure" by Culpepper, and the irate operator who ruined Washington's Birthday. But then, wasn't it Eugene V. Debs who said "You can't fool all of the people all of the time"? In fact, Brownie's only weakness is an inveterate craving for ripe olives, one which almost proved fatal.

Besides laying the foundation for his reputation of "man about school," our hero has taken time to render invaluable services as a member of the *ANNUAL* and *Hackley* Boards. He was also an important factor in the success of the plays this year, and his diligent efforts as Manager of Soccer have won him much well-deserved approbation. As general utility man for Mrs. Gage's young ladies, he has proved indispensable, but most of all as our entertainer and constant source of amusement we shall have ample cause to miss him when our ways have parted.

"Brownie" is gracing Old Eli with his presence next year and we are sure that New Haven will be bigger, better and happier for it.

NOISIEST—NEEDS DRAG MOST—TAKES LIFE EASIEST

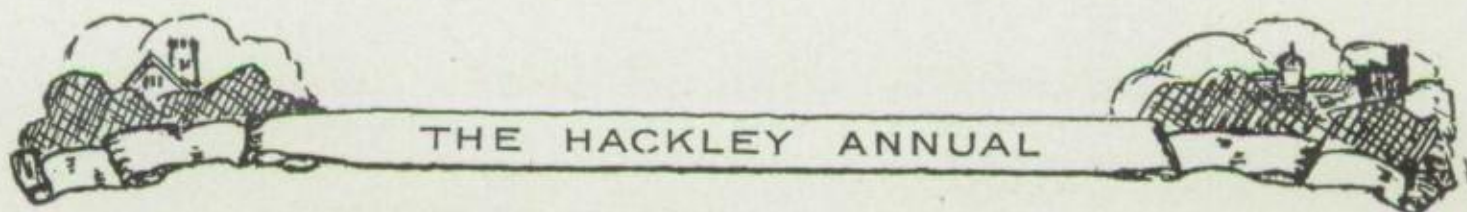


ROBERT GALE BURLINGHAM
"Burly" *"Binder"*

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Entered, Fall of 1924

Goodhue Club; Manager of Baseball, '27; Editor-in-Chief of ANNUAL, '27; Dramatic Club, '27; Decorating Committee, '25; Stage Crew, '26; Civics Club, '27; Editor-in-Chief of *Hackley*, '27.



PLEASE focus your attention for a few moments of deep concentration on the face at your left. That is Burlingham—Robert Gale Burlingham. Did you ever? Bob is a funny lad—he comes from Syracuse and brags about it. This makes him a romantic figure. Yet we can easily overlook his birthplace and continue to like him if only for the way he has kept us amused, amazed and alarmed at his frequent dips into crime. Do you remember the night when he sauntered into Russell and Lawrie's, and, after consuming four "full-houses" and ogling at the female soda-jerk, he turned around to see an esteemed faculty-member glaring at him? Also recall, if you can, his morning canvassings for food, with his complete set of burglar tools. But in spite of his sins, we've got to hand it to him for the important part he has played in school affairs—Editor-in-Chief of the *Hackley*, Editor-in-chief of the ANNUAL, Manager of Baseball, and so on "ad infinitum." But why continue to enumerate, for "Burly" is one of those fellows about whom records, yards long, could be written, and then only half the good things about him be mentioned. And what a sleeper! Let's see, didn't he get eighteen late-to-breakfast cards in three weeks? To look at him one wouldn't think he was particularly athletic, but if you could have seen him on the tennis-courts the afternoon he literally beat the shirt off "A. T." you would have perceived that beneath his small frame was a mass of brawn and a bundle of fibre. As horticulturist, poet, genius, student, grafter extraordinary, athlete and, above all, a true friend, we bid him farewell. And we hope that he'll find as many loyal friends at Princeton as he has left behind here.

BEST DRAG—NEATEST

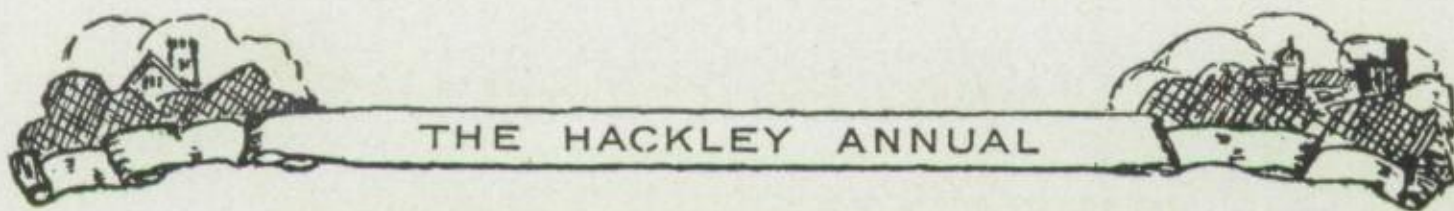


RUFUS KEELER DRYER, 2ND
"Rufe" "Fufi"

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Entered, Fall of 1922

Raymond Club; Glee Club, '27; Mandolin Club, '23; Dance Committee, '27; Usher, '27; Dramatic Club, '25, '26, '27, President, '27; Class Treasurer, '26; '27; Business Manager of *Hackley*, '27; Business Manager of *ANNUAL*, '27.

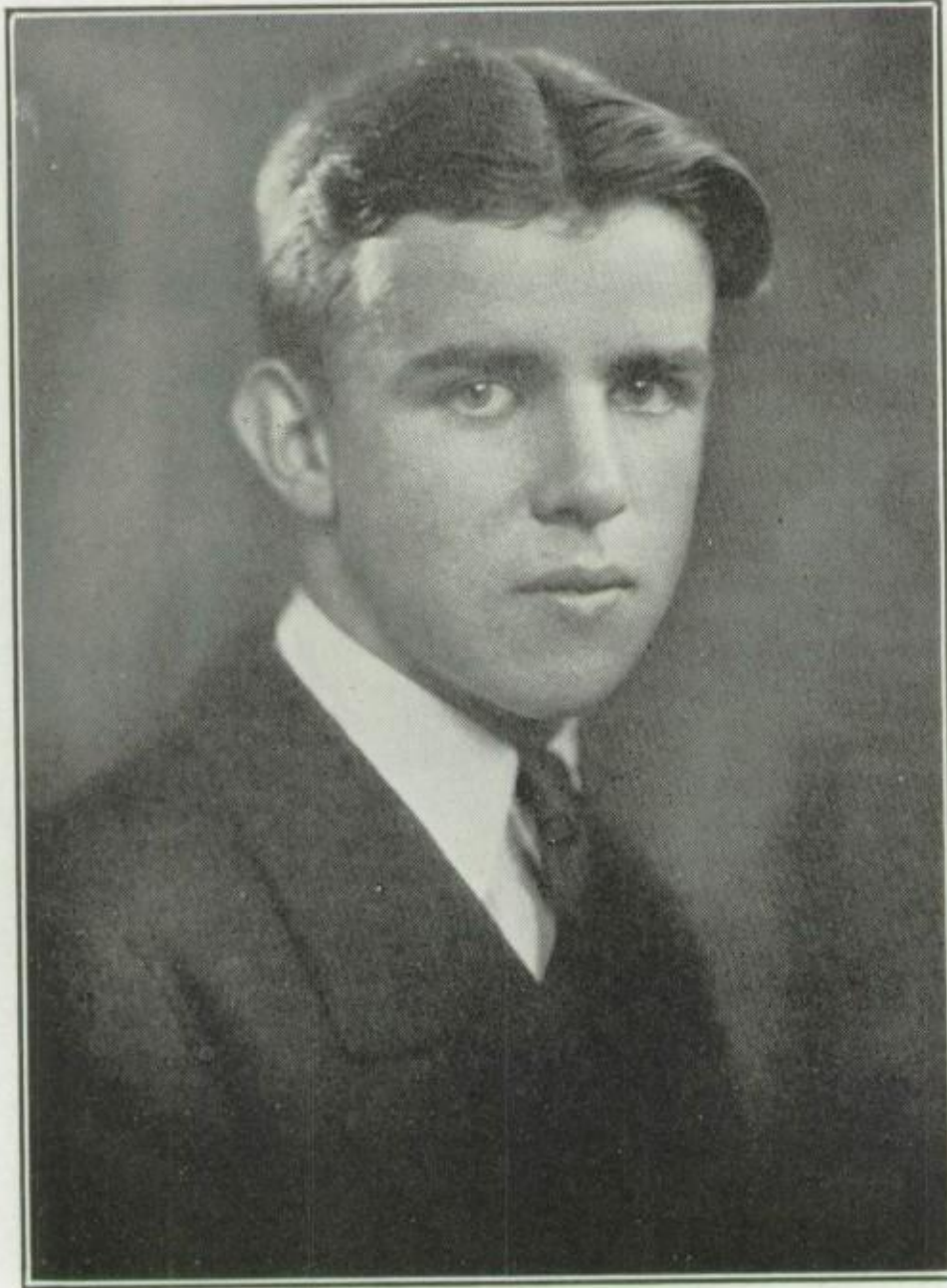


S-SH! Who is this creeping stealthily, his shoes in one hand and a magnifying glass in the other? That glint of determination in his eye spells disaster for the unlucky criminal he is trailing. Why, Rufus, you old sleuth, I didn't recognize you! Folks, let me present Mr. Fufi Teeler, of Scotland Yard, internationally known detective and criminologist. But enough of this!

Rufus is one of our most versatile members. He is the class business man and has successfully handled the funds of the *Hackley*, the ANNUAL, and the class, for the past year. He is an actor of no mean ability and is President of the Dramatic Club, although he decided this year not to take part in the plays. In addition, he is a member of the Dance Committee and President of the Reading Club, of which he is the founder. He is also said to be an influential member of the S. P. C. A. because of his kindness to dumb animals, a number of which, like the proverbial lamb, follow him wherever he goes.

"Fufi" represents the dignity of the class. To see him walking along with stately stride and pious mien one would think him incapable of any misdemeanor, but such is not the case. He is just as much a little devil as any of us and has been known to do some perfectly outrageous things—witness the little episode in Loew's State. When his ire is once aroused Rufus is a lion in battle, but withal he has never been known to lose his composure and cool demeanor. Rufus is headed for M. I. T., where we are sure he will maintain his reputation as a man of high calibre and unquestioned integrity.

WORST GRIND—WINDIEST

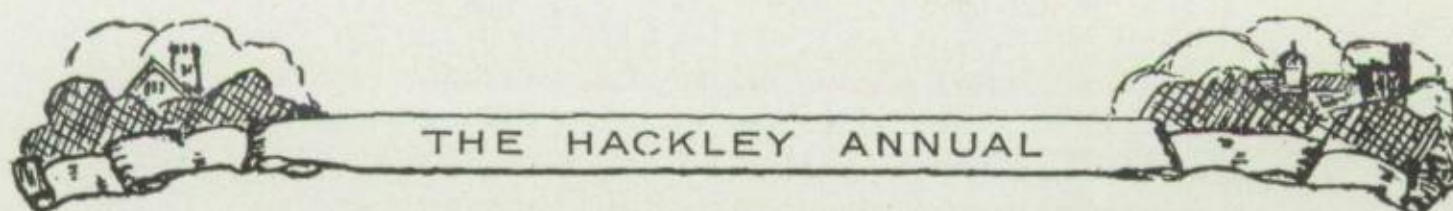


EDWARD SHARPE DURYEE
"Ed" "Dee-yee"

SUMMIT, N. J.

Entered, Winter of 1925

Raymond Club; Club Football, '26; Club Basketball, '25, '26, '27; Manager of Basketball, '27; Track Squad, '25, '26, '27; Glee Club and Choir, '26, '27; Property Manager of Dramatic Club, '27; ANNUAL Board '27; Chairman of Dance Committee, '27.

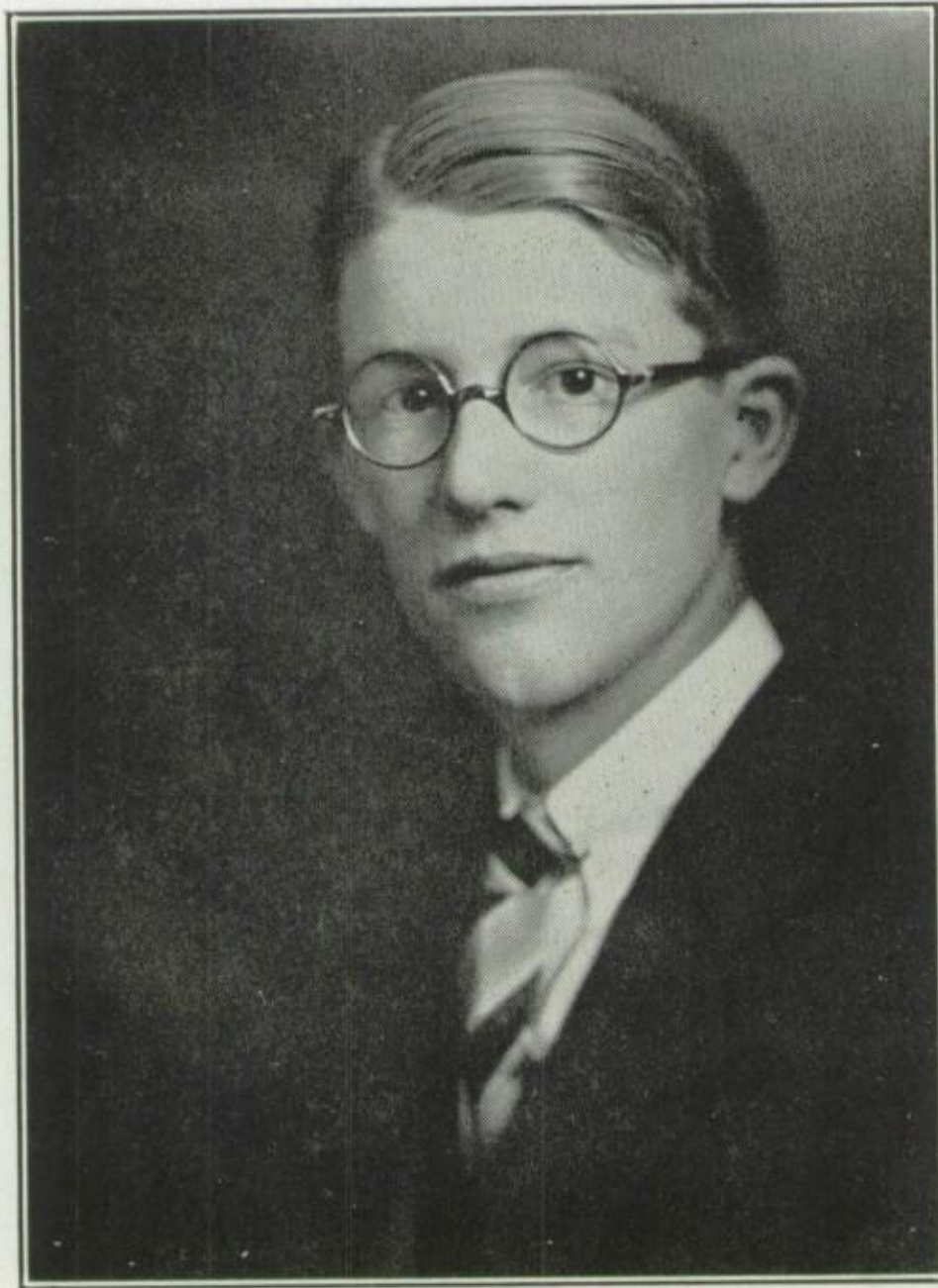


“HEY, guy, tell Russ and Mac and Bob and Jim and Dick that I’ll be right along. All of us letter-men are headed for Castle to give the girls a treat,” shouts “our Eddie,” who was once called “handsome” when he drove a cab in London. When “Ed” is not knocking ’em cold, all decked out in his regal finery (and say, that part lasts for two days), he is delving deep into the inner mysteries of Virgil (prize—one Tiffany clock), or scouring the country for big words to put in his English report (prize—one volume of choice literature). “Dee-yee,” as he has been called with variegated inflections, has outgrown many things since he arrived with us, among them his eccentric appetite, his ungovernable passion for “H” pipes, and “Raw-Hyde.” The happy result is a good all-round fellow. Kittredge and Burlingham, especially, have ample cause to be grateful to him, for many is the time he has generously opened up his extensive larder for their benefit. Unlike “Wee Hyde,” however, he has no variety, cleaving tenaciously to cheese and crackers and an occasional delicious cake, but then, we can’t be too particular.

“Ed” is probably the most conscientious man in the class. Track is his sport, and not a day passes that doesn’t find him doggedly rounding the cinder path. As chairman of the Dance Committee and exponent of the Terpsichorean art, his services have been invaluable. His excellent work as basketball manager netted him a beautiful big grey H with a line under it, which the girls think means “captain.” As property manager of the plays he did manage to yell in the wrong place, but aside from that was efficiency itself.

“Ed” is planning to wait a year before going to Williams where his scintillating personality is sure to make him many friends. Good-bye, Eddie, and good luck!

BEST NATURED—QUIETEST

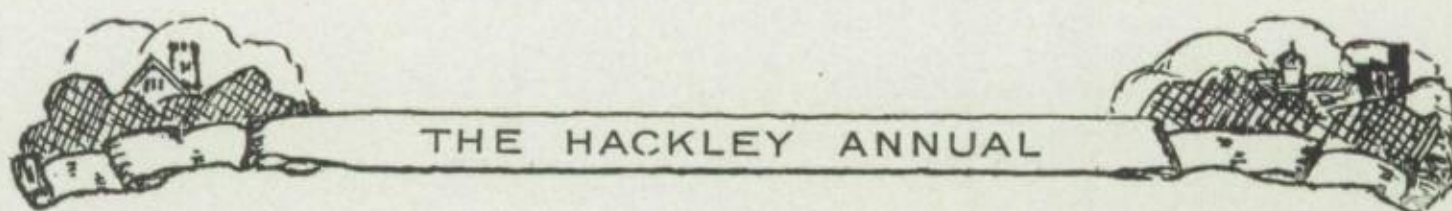


WILLIAM HENRY GORSLINE, JR.
"Goosie" "Hank"

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Entered, Fall of 1924

Raymond Club, Vice-President, '27; Club Football, '24, '25, '26; Club Basketball, '25, '26; Club Baseball, '25; Hockey Squad, '25, Team, '26, '27, Manager of Hockey, '26; Track Squad, '27; ANNUAL Board, '27; Movie Operator, '27; Class Vice-President, '27; Secretary of H. A. A., '27.

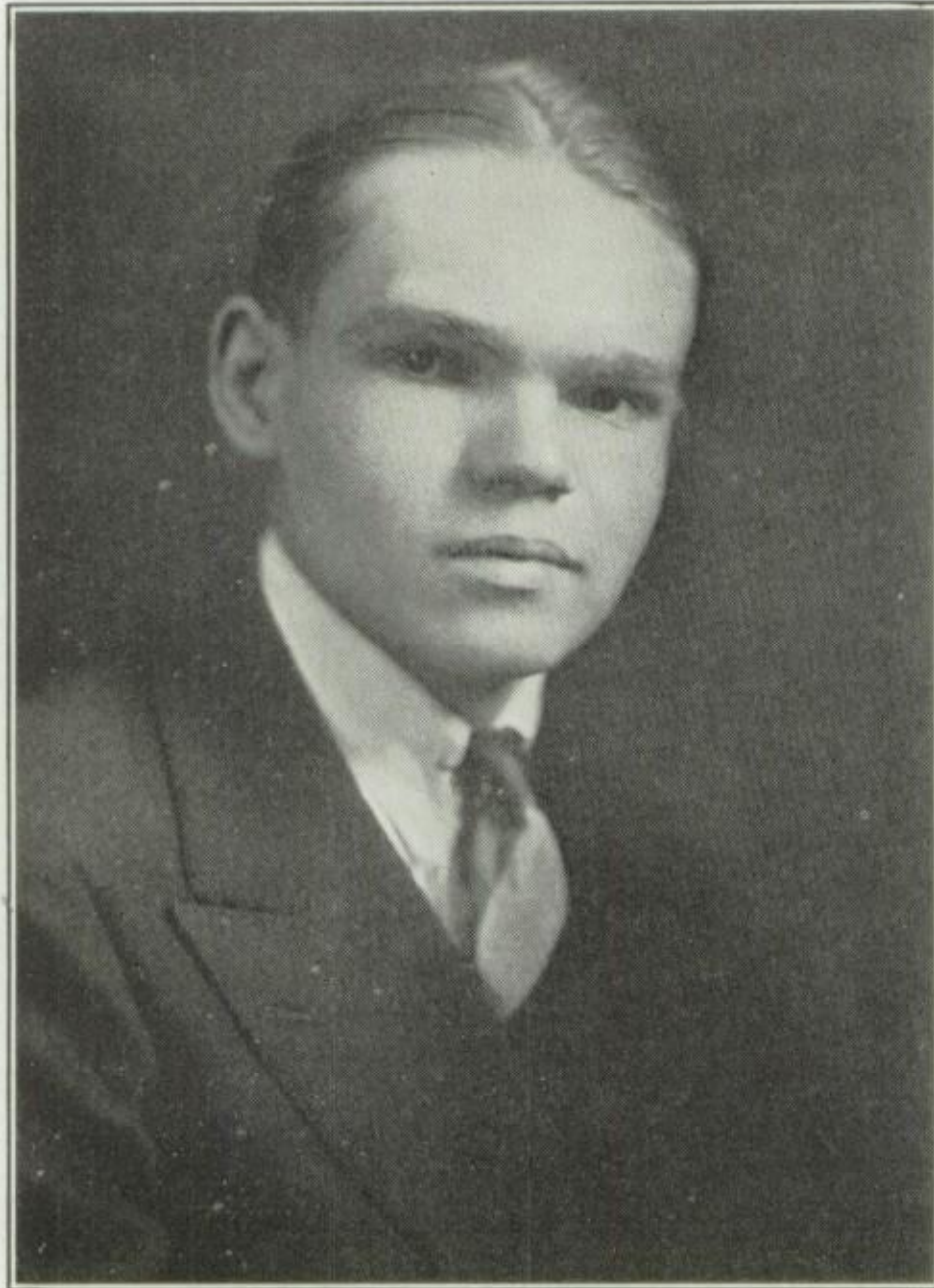


WHEN it's damp and foggy outside, when we have pudding for dessert, when there's nothing but work to look forward to, some of us may be inclined to get downhearted, but not so "Goosie." At any hour of the day one may open his door and find him banging away at his banjo with a broad grin overspreading his features. Although he never loses his perpetual good nature, his motto, like that of the well-known rattlesnake, "Don't tread on me," is substantiated by his winning the school boxing championship.

"Goosie" is a glutton for work and when he runs out of it he corresponds with correspondence schools for more. Although he professes to be a woman hater, he maintains perfumed communications with Providence and the photograph which adorns his bureau would also seem to belie him. In athletics, outside of his ability as a boxer, he hurls the elusive puck about with deadly accuracy, and is, in fact, one of the mainstays of the hockey team. Another little knack which he has picked up is the quaint, Oriental art of jiu-jitsu, and so perfect is his mastery of it that he guarantees mutilation, paralysis, death, or what have you, by a mere poke in a vulnerable spot. As a member of the ANNUAL Board, he has worked long and hard to make the ANNUAL bigger and better.

"Goosie's" next step is Dartmouth, and if he leaves his banjo behind we have no doubts as to his social success there.

BEST DRESSED—GREATEST CAPACITY



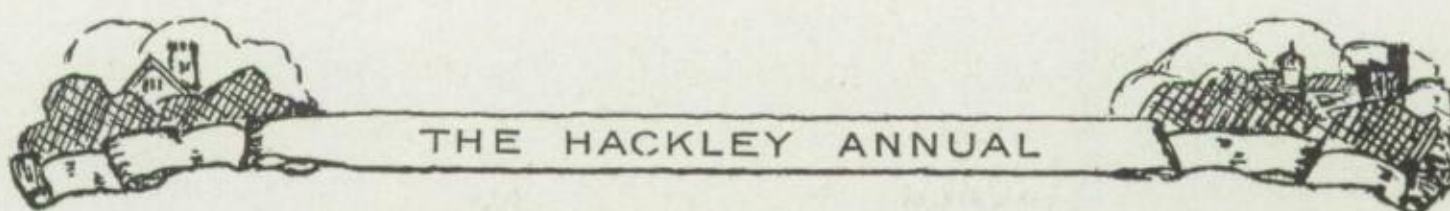
JAMES KILBOURNE HYDE, JR.

"Kibby"

SUDBURY, VT.

Entered, Fall of 1923

Raymond Club; Club Football, '23, '24, '25, '26; Club Soccer, '23, '24, '25, '26; Track Squad, '24, '25, '26, Team, '27; Stage Crew, '25; *Hackley* Board, '27.



SOMEWHERE far down on the Senior Corridor a sonorous voice is heard bellowing, "Hey! Body, where's my banjo?" Yes, dear reader, it is none other than Kibby Hyde, the best dressed man in the class and the only one who seems to possess any real musical (?) talent, although Gorsline, under his tutelage, already shows some promise of learning how to play the banjo. Kibby, however, is not at all conceited about his playing and allows "Goosey" to sit in on his nightly practices.

Although Kibby hails from the wilds of Vermont, he is well acquainted with the ins and outs of Manhattan and can tell you the precise length of time required to go from the "Aquarium" to the Grand Central in time to catch the six-thirteen out.

Life to Kibby, however, does not consist of merely playing the banjo and going to New York every so often. He has, for the past three years, been a member of the track squad, and has distinguished himself this season by consistently winning second place in the mile runs. With characteristic will-power he elected to go into strict training, which, with his mammoth lung capacity, has enabled him to win his letter. When not blowing on his *ungodly* saxophone to the accompaniment of debris hurled by his unwilling listeners, Kibby's leisure hours are spent at Goldblatt's, where he has gained a reputation as the class movie critic.

From Hackley, Kibby is being launched directly into the business world but is likely to escape the customary hard knocks as he is going to start at the top and work down by taking the management of "Florida's Largest and Finest Hotel." As he is planning to spend the rest of his life in the Sunny South, we take this opportunity to wish him good-bye and good luck, and hope that he keeps to the straight and narrow path.

MOST CHILDISH—BUSIEST—MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED
SLOPPIEST—LEAST APPRECIATED



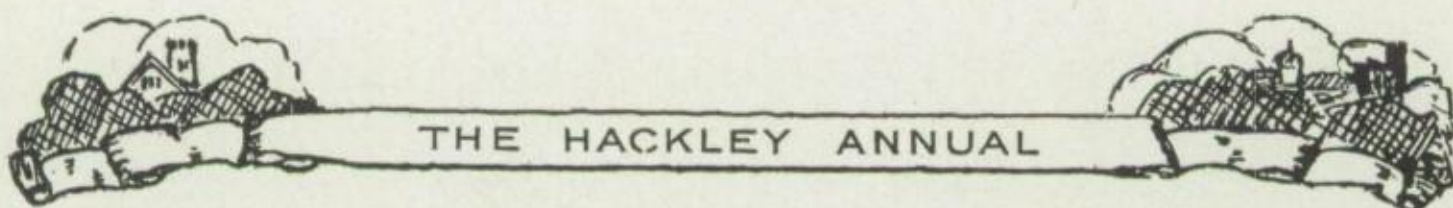
ROBERT BAYLIS HYDE

"Raw-Ryde" "Wee-Hyde" "Wee-One"

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Entered, Winter Term of 1925

Goodhue Club; Club Football, '25, '26; Manager of Hockey, '27; Track Squad, '25, '26; Manager of Track, '27.

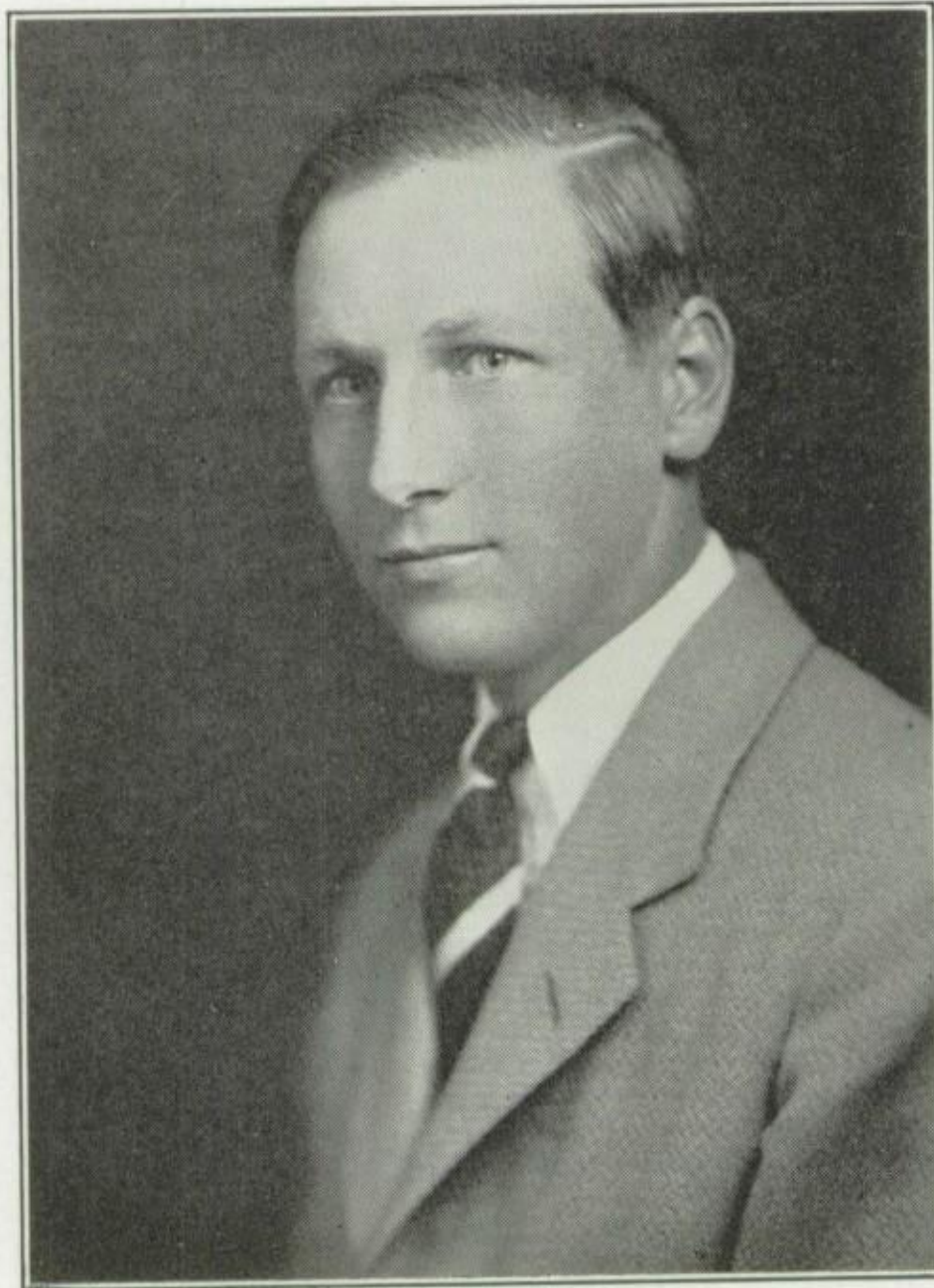


“COME on, you fellows! Grow up!” is the admonition of our youngest. What I mean, R. Hyde has an eye for color! After having seen his track outfit, loud enough to drown even his lusty voice, we have no doubt that he is a full-fledged Senior, bar none. (Inslee and French claim joint discovery of his promotion to upper classmanship.) With his golden locks flying, one often sees him speeding to mysterious destinations on his demon bike, appearing the next moment most unexpectedly at the very center of school interest.

“Wee One” is always *going places* and *doing things*, but generally to the advantage of his class-mates whom he keeps supplied with an abundance worthy of a better cause. Gradually outgrowing his passion for “wise-cracks,” Mr. Hyde has applied his childish ingenuity to practical pranks, such as disappearing completely in a cloud of dust (?) to the great enjoyment of others and placing other people’s contraband in too conspicuous spots. He has, however, a very genial, not to say accommodating, nature which adds to his ability as a salesman, netting him infinite profits and ranking him as “Lynch and Graber’s” chief competitor. Hardly a quarter term has passed that has not found “Wee One” in full and complete possession of room privilege. Yes, sir, he has a way with him, dot leetle guy! Unluckily for him, as the standard of managership was not established, our prodigy, though conscientious and a hard worker, failed to rate his hockey letter. But as he is striving valiantly with the track team and vaulting poles (hold that shot!) we feel sure he will make it in this sport.

“Raw-Hyde’s” presence at Williams will be delayed as he has wisely decided to spend a year recuperating from Hackley before going to college. Good luck, “Wee One!”

BIGGEST EATER—BIGGEST WOMAN HATER

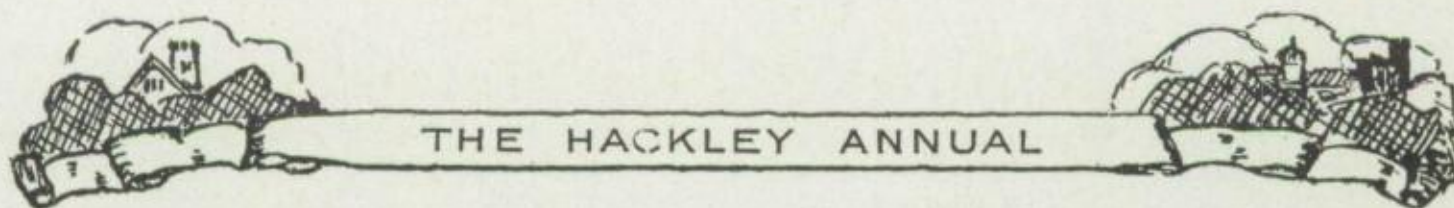


WILLIAM G. KITTREDGE, III
"Kitty"

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Entered, Fall of 1923

Raymond Club; Club Football, '23, Manager, '26; Club Basketball, '24, '25, Squad, '26, Team, '27; Club Soccer, '24, '25; Club Baseball, '23, '24 Squad, '26, Team, '27; Dramatic Club, '24, '25, '26; Executive Committee, '27.



GES, sir, Hackley has done a lot for (or to) the bright-faced, sandy-haired little lad with the treble voice who entered our ranks four long years ago. With all due regard for the fact that time works wonders, we certainly were surprised to see the change it had wrought in "Kitty" when we returned last fall. In place of the innocent little babe who toddled about hurling pool balls, we found the six feet of bone and brawn which you may see by inclining the head a little to the left (he's very bashful about his features and refuses to have them recorded any more than is necessary). With the change in his bodily structure there has come a marked alteration in his mental and moral make-up. From the picture of innocence, he has become a deep-dyed transgressor, and indeed, at one time or another, has engaged in nearly every form of crime. Even murder has been attempted by this infant terrible, but, as murder will, it came out, and Brown, for a few months at least, was left to his own nefarious inclinations.

"Kitty's" school activities are confined chiefly to athletics and enjoying himself, although he played an important part in the success of the plays before his change in voice disqualified him as leading lady. In the past year he has managed the football team with great ability (it certainly needed managing one night), has won a well-deserved letter in basketball, and held down a roving position on the baseball team.

Most of all, "Kitty" has demonstrated his ability as a human tank. Whether it's planked steak or cider, he can down more than any two of his companions. Another of his little eccentricities is his craving for powerful stogies. Why, one day last vacation, he actually consumed thirty-eight "Coronas" without batting an eye-lash. Which all goes to show that "Kitty" has an iron constitution. It should serve him in good stead at Williams, where we wish him the best of luck.

MOST POPULAR—BEST ATHLETE
DONE MOST FOR HACKLEY—WILL MARRY FIRST

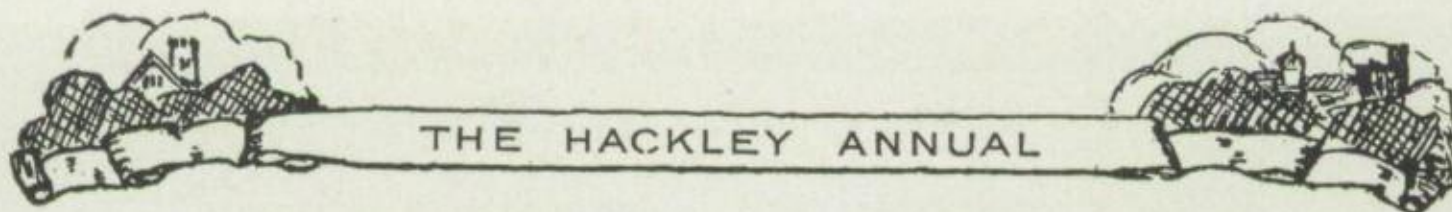


ROGER PITKIN WILLIAMS
"Willie"

PASSAIC, N. J.

Entered, Fall of 1924

Raymond Club, President, '27; Club Football, '24, Squad, '25, Team, '26; Vice-President of Class, '26, President, '27; Basketball Squad, '25, '26, Team, '27; Club Soccer, '24, '25, Team, '26; Baseball Team, '25, '26, Captain, '27; Dramatic Club, '25, Treasurer, '27; Dance Committee, '27; President H. A. A., '27; *Hackley* Board, '27; ANNUAL Board, '27.



IT is the seventh inning of the big game, with our opponents at bat. The bases are full with none out and the Hackley pitcher is weakening visibly under the strain. Suddenly a prolonged cheer rises from the hitherto silent throng and a small figure toddles out to the mound. Calmly and deliberately he proceeds to strike out the next three men and then walks nonchalantly into the bench amid the raucous cheers of his admirers. It's all in a day's work for "Willie," captain and star pitcher of the baseball nine.

Did you say activities? Why, "Willie" has a fist in every pie in Hackley. He has made his letter in football, basketball, and baseball, to say nothing of entering a track event now and then. We have often heard that brawn and brains do not coincide throughout, but here is a living refutation of the theory. Not only does he consistently lead the class in scholarship but he devotes his literary prowess to such laudable institutions as the *ANNUAL* and the *Hackley*. As a member of the Dramatic Club he has appeared before the footlights with great success for the past two years and this year, as Secretary and Treasurer, handled the funds. Being President of the class, he wields unlimited power, but he is really more of a general utility man and has been called upon more than once to finish what we have begun. All of us have ideas of our own but when it comes to execution we have to call on "Willie."

From all this it would seem that "Rog" has no time to enjoy life to the full. Quite the contrary. He manages to do the maximum of work in the minimum of time and thus leave his room free for social gatherings (refreshments served). He is always open to suggestion and, with Kittredge and Burlingham, has made a certain log historical. Although his habits are irregular he can always be found in the same place Sunday afternoons. Yes, indeed, we'll say that "Willie's" girl is fortunate indeed to get three letters a day from such a busy man.

CLASS REYUE

Chorus:

The Chorus I, of not much use,
But to present and introduce
Old Twenty-seven first and last,
And cozen forth the glorious past.
We'll show each member in the haunt
Where to foregather he was wont;
And if you'd not our act detain,
From hurling missiles please refrain.

SCENE I. A NIGHT CLUB

First Member:

"Windy" Anger am I 'clept,
At wearing neck-tires quite adept:
At Hackley School I spent my time,
Committing every kind of crime.

SCENE II. A TURKISH BATH

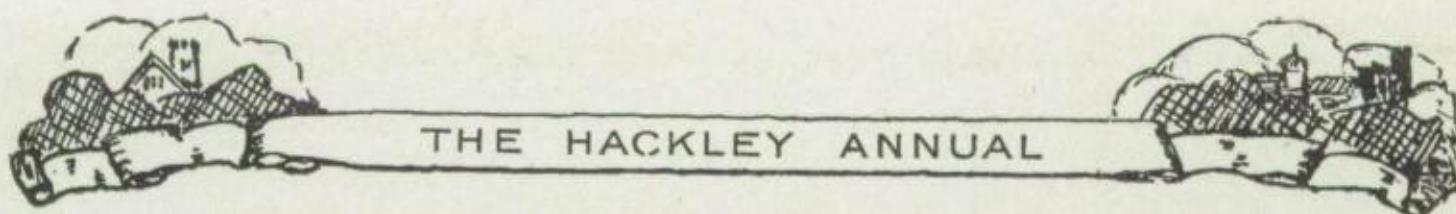
Second Member:

"Ed" Beattie am I; Hear! Attention!
A brilliant lad of large dimension.
Each morn my classmates would turn green
At "Ach, der liebe Augustine."

SCENE III. THE OFFICE

Third Member:

"Blotto" Belfield is my name:
No woman made could ever tame
My wild, unconquerable spirit.
(This stuff, before—where did I hear it?)



SCENE IV. RUFUS' ROOM

Fourth Member:

A mighty-chested man am I;
Yes folks, they call me "Bill" Berri:
The boys once tried, by dint of blows,
To hang a pail upon my nose.

SCENE V. A TAXI

Fifth Member:

I'm Franklin Brown, my earthly ills
Require a large amount of pills;
When I feel sickish, I break loose,
And hire a cab for Syracuse.

SCENE VI. THE KING'S OFFICE

Sixth Member:

My crimes are many, and I fear
I've had a very black career;
I'm Burlingham, the things I've done
Are awful, but it's lots of fun.

SCENE VII. A BARN-YARD

Seventh Member:

When 'oft I walk abroad at night,
Like fireflies, I turn on my light,
And see my way almost as plain
As day time, yes, I'm "Alex" Crane.

SCENE VIII. BERRI'S ROOM

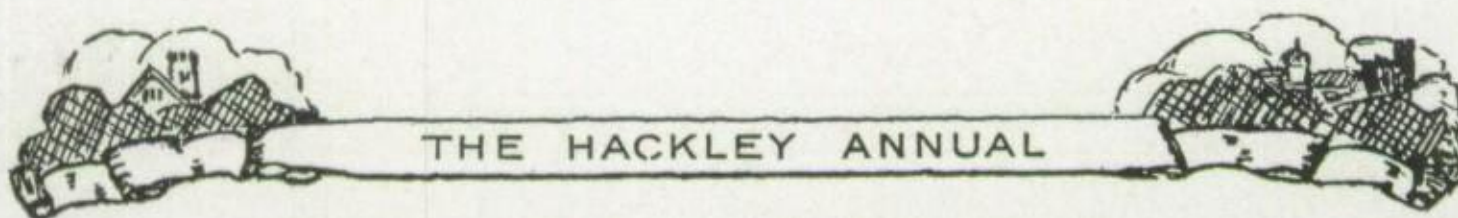
Eighth Member:

Actor, artist, business man,
Of the Frelinghuysen clan;
Ne'er have I been called a liar;
I am 'Honest Rufie' Dryer.

SCENE IX. CASTLE SCHOOL—DRAWING ROOM

Ninth Member:

I am Duryee, rough and ready,
Often known as just "Our Eddie;"
Hold the traffic, call a cop,
The crowd's too big, I'll have to stop.



SCENE X. GOLDBLATT'S PALACE—SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Tenth Member:

I'm Henry Gorsline, and you'll find
That I am musically inclined;
Were I not pleasant, long ago,
They would have mangled my banjo.

SCENE XI. THE AQUARIUM

Eleventh Member:

Experience has taught me, friends,
That wicked people have bad ends;
So I've reformed and when I've died,
They'll say of me, "Good Kibby Hyde."

SCENE XII. A NURSERY

Twelfth Member:

"Raw-Hyde" is my pseudonym;
The boys would tear me limb from limb
If I were not a Senior, and
I did not sell them contraband.

SCENE XIII. THE ALUMNI ROOM

Thirteenth Member:

"Gloomy" Holden, folks, am I;
Like Washington, I never lie;
I sling a very wicked line,
And love to see a pantomime.

SCENE XIV. A CHOP HOUSE

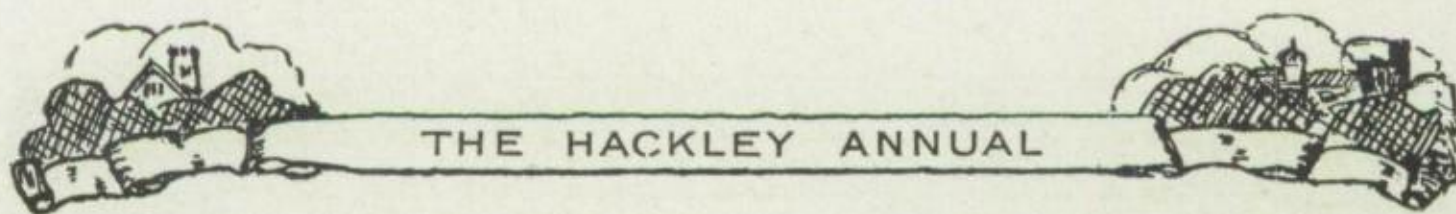
Fourteenth Member:

I'm William Kittredge, any time
You folks might care to match a dime,
Play poker, crap, or put and take,
Just come around and name the stake.

SCENE XV. THE FIRE-ESCAPE

Fifteenth Member:

When I attended Hackley School,
I saw the error in each rule,
And tried to rectify its flaw
By breaking it; I'm Robert Law.



SCENE XVI. THE NYACK FERRY

Sixteenth Member:

A gnarled and knotted mass of brawn
Am I, "Giles" Purvis, lately gone
From dear old Hackley's pealing chimes
To seek my fare in other climes.

SCENE XVII. THE WATER WAGON

Seventeenth Member:

Before you, men, I stand to state
That I am sober, sane, and straight;
My former misdeeds I bewail,
And will reform; I'm Gilbert Vale.

SCENE XVIII. 14 TARRYTOWN ROAD

Eighteenth Member:

Roger Williams, yes, that's me,
I'm pretty potent you'll agree;
Wherever anything is stirring,
I'm there at hand, and no demurring.

SCENE XIX. SCHENECTADY

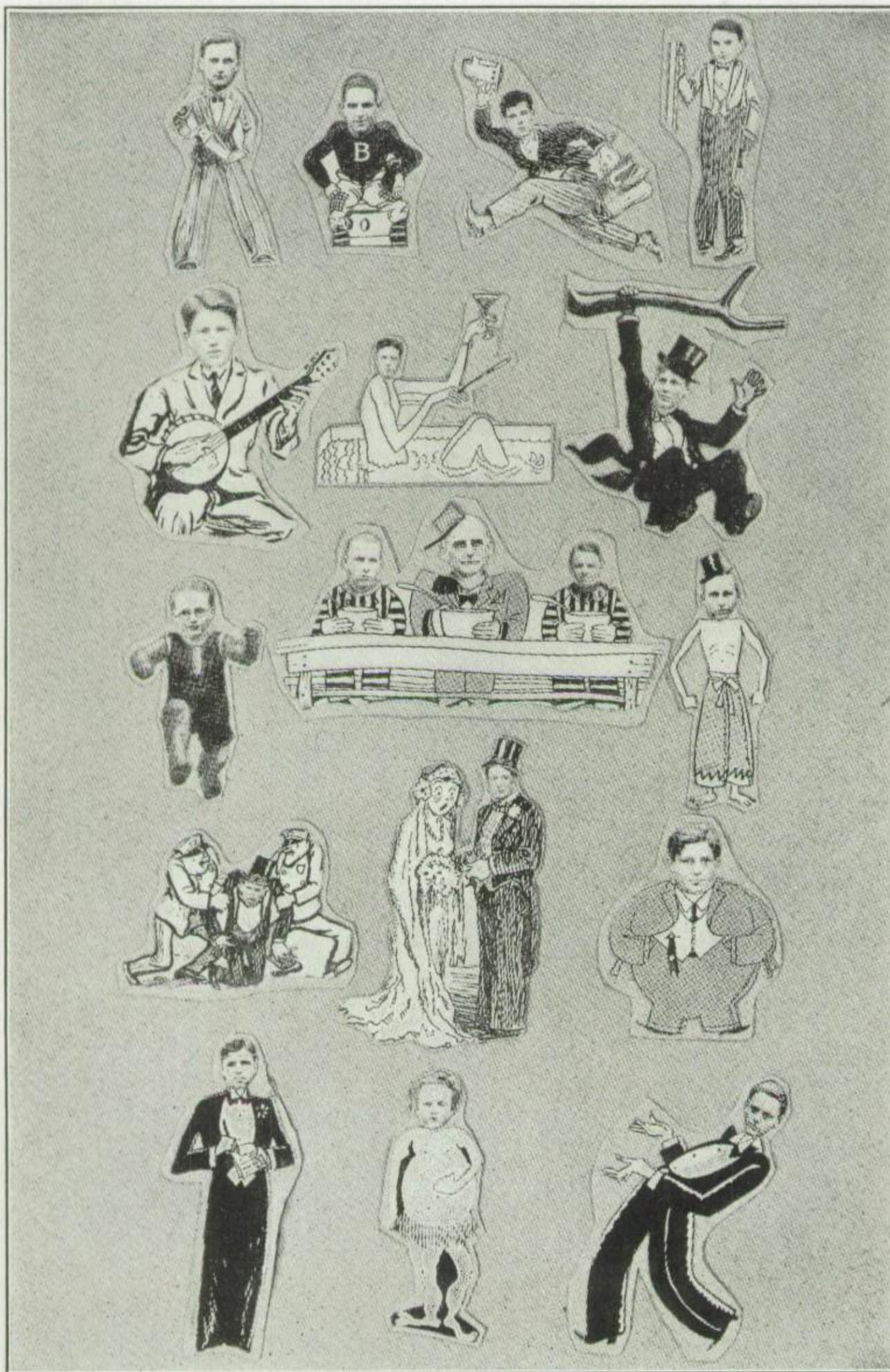
Nineteenth Member:

The town I come from is obscure,
But I redeem it, that is sure,
For I'm the far-famed Henry Wright;
I sleep by day and fly by night.

Chorus:

My friends, you've seen before you pass
The members of our erstwhile class:
Together did we live and laugh;
Together have we stood the gaff;
A few have fallen by the way,
The rest will part, and who can say
If not forever, but one thing
Is certain, we have had our fling.

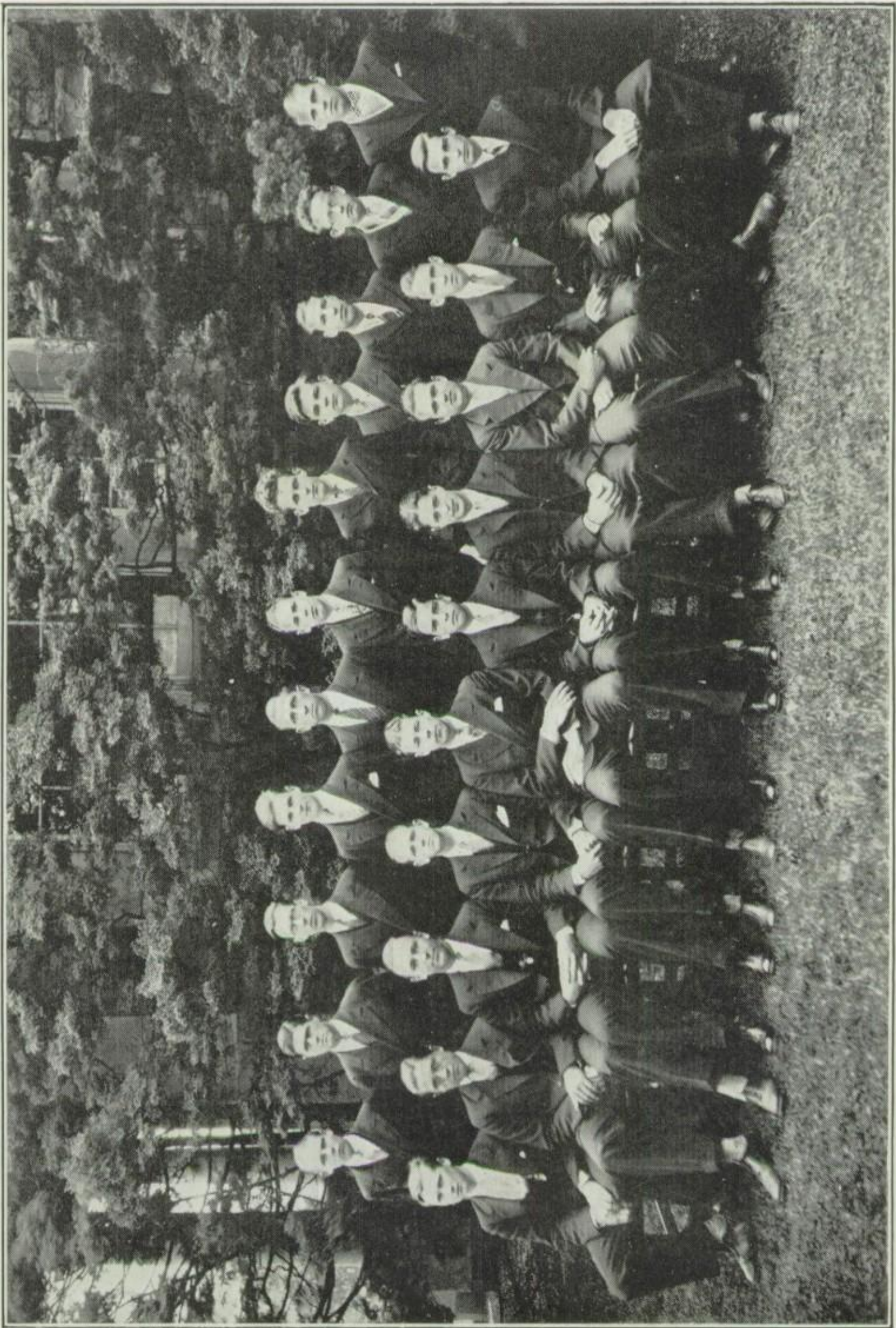
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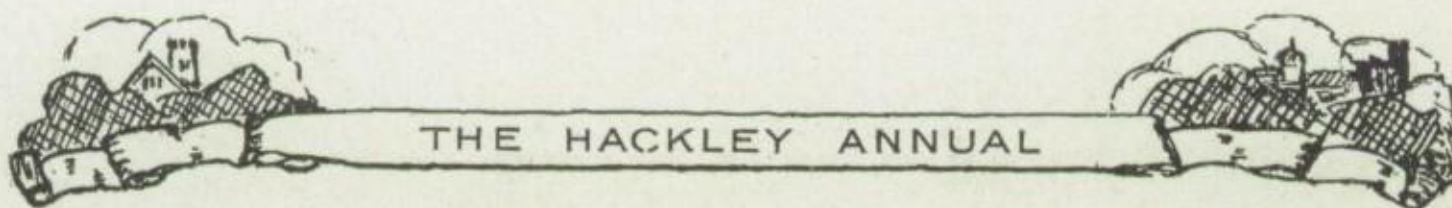


JUNIORS

1928

CWM "28"





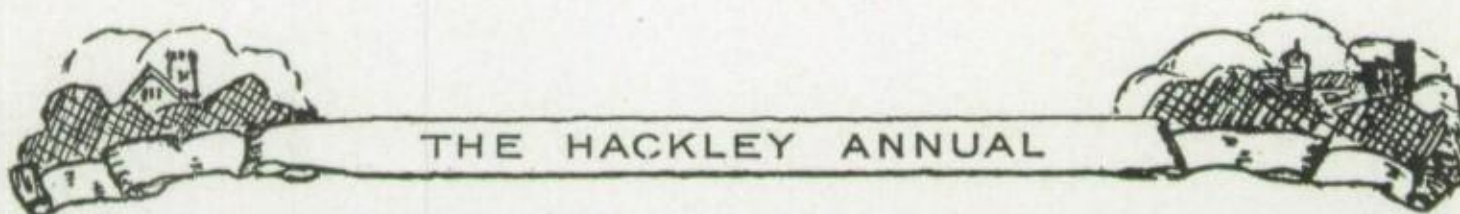
FOLLOWING close upon the worn-down heels of the Seniors comes the motley class of '28. Once all mighty in size and studies, but now all flighty, especially in marks, we trudge wearily along the path trod by so many misguided infants. We have one year to go, but with the help of our big drag with the Faculty, our high scholarship record, and splendid attitude, we may finish that year the way we started out back in '22.

Perhaps we could find no better man to head the list than Lloyd Appleton, our wavering President. "Horsie" has been with us for four years (may the Gods help him) and has outstripped the class in honors by obtaining two captaincies in his Junior year. Although he is very fond of bringing certain non-descript humans up to the dances, "Lloydie" is *"very"* much in the fog as to just how a class president should act; however, he is one of our most worthy candidates for Hackley's hall of fame.

Next in line comes "Bob" Shippee, our competent Vice-President. Besides filling his office adequately (in the physical view point), "Bob" is a mighty man at track, and, when not writing suspicious epistles to Miss Bennett's School, he attempts to go to White Plains on Saturday nights (without permission), and also to play a little football, in which sport he is captain-elect for 1927. Here's to you, old boy—bottoms up.

With a loud wheeze and a snort "Russ" Belfield steps into place. "Blotto" got tired of the gentle Seniors last year, so he has graced our class with his childlike countenance. "Russ" was captain of the hockey team, star tackle on the football team, and is going to stop the curves on the nine again this year. Like our illustrious Vice-President, he is a transgressor of all the old traditions of the school, but we hope he will remain with us till we either make or break the dear old "Alma Mater."

Who comes next? Oh, yes, the two Cranes. Both "Alex" and "Si," whom we believe to be descendants of the well-known Ichabod, have been shining within our portals for three years. Although they are brothers, they are as much alike as a "Lucky" and a "Chesterfield" (apologies to smokers). "Si" is a mechanical genius: When not tinkering in his room, and bringing the wrath



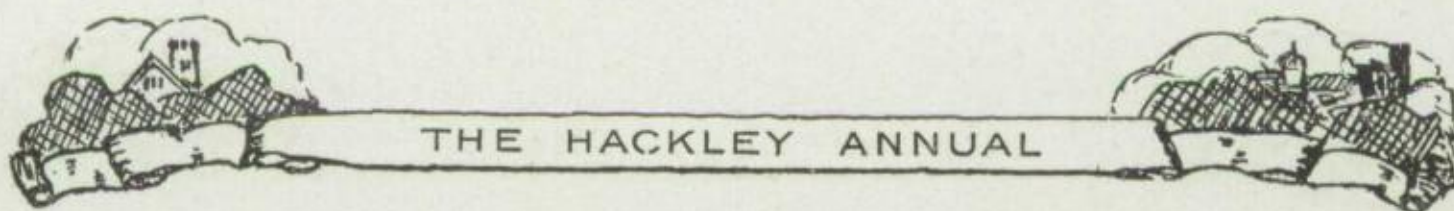
of the corridor down upon his head, he is blowing up the Physics "Lab," so, naturally, we all expect great things from him when he graduates. On the other hand, "Alex" is exactly the opposite, for he is a master craftsman in literary realms. Although he rated a 50%, with a 3 effort, in the winter term, everybody understood he was merely stepping aside to allow someone else to enjoy the lead. He, too, is one of those who set out in the present Senior Class. If you come to know him, you will find that he is quite inoffensive and big-hearted.

Now comes a great red glare in the sky. Yes, it is no one else but "Johnny" Forrest. "Mouse" has been in the class for many years, but he is none the worse for it. Aside from being small and innocent, he is a useful member of the varsity baseball and basketball teams, and also a delight to those adolescent youths who prowl about the rooms champing their bits for little traces of grocery supplies.

Where is he? You look down near your knees and see a little fellow strumming a banjo. Yes, it is our Solon Gray, the little man of the class. Although handicapped by his size and intelligence, "Boz" is a star of the hockey and baseball teams, and a guiding star before our class in the well-known path of iniquity. Just the same we love to be led astray, and only hope that the fire-escape won't give way some evening.

A smell of musty leather and a clang of stirrup irons come faintly from the room occupied by our Francis Ginn. Yes, he is an associate "rider" at Culver and hopes to join the army. Poor misguided soul that "Ginnis" is, he has not only moved to every corridor in school, but also left bag and baggage, to find a quiet nook to polish his cavalry sabre in.

Step forth, thou high and mighty wise man! "Benny" Herrmann lumbers into the limelight, bedecked with sundry newspaper clippings about the coming baseball season. Yes, indeed, our "Hoimink" is *the* only authority on sporting life in the school. When he isn't reporting football or hockey, umpiring baseball games, and training the quarter-milers, he is coaching the basket-



ball squad. He is a typical "what have you," but a feather in our hat when we talk of the class reprobates.

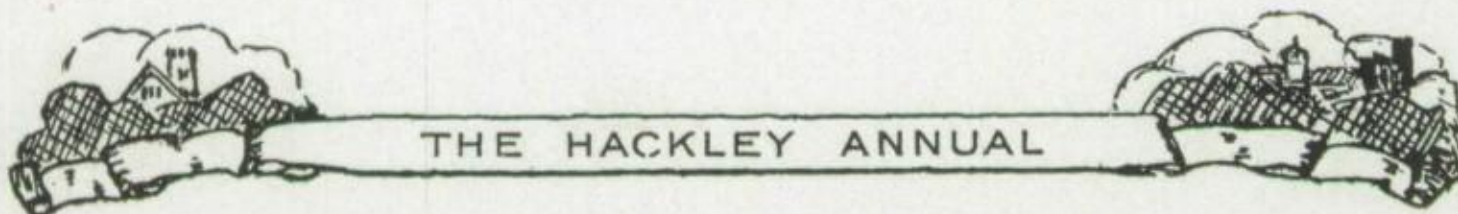
Gurgle, gurgle, and William "Bill" Inslee, the famous Sherrill star, slides into the line-up. "Bill" is a representative of up-state New York and a rooter for Syracuse, but, alas and alack, prohibition is in, and New York City is larger, so "Sherrolity" is beaten down. Despite this, and his uncanny way of getting on base during the ball season, he is an experienced hand and a great asset to any school.

"How about this for the *Hackley*?" a bleating voice whines down the Senior corridor. Yes, you hit it right the first time, for here comes the great and stalwart warrior, Jack Noble. John is not only forever writing great quantities of stuff for the *Hackley*, but also insisting to impress upon everyone that he loves purple. However, despite these outrageous atrocities, we pardon him and wish that some day he may succeed.

"Who's the octaroon?" someone bellows down the stairs as "Cal" Miller comes back to our arms from the wild and dissipating life of Bermuda, where, besides meeting representatives from Miss Bennett's, he acquired a deep, debasing tan. "Calvinity" left us for a short time, in order to have some freedom (lucky boy), but we knew that he would soon succumb to the lure of our fateful corridor, so here he is just in time to bring a much needed factor back to "Pop" Lindsay's "Winged-foot Angels."

"Trustworthy, loyal, and helpful." Out upon the rink "Dick" Page comes loping, chanting this little scout ditty. Yes, he was, is, or may be a scout, but nevertheless, "Pa . . . ge" is a star hockey player, a great pillar of the football team, and a good fellow wherever he may be found. "Oh, just speak to Brown, and you will hear much," says our own little scout executive.

"Hyah, guy." Yes, that's "Mac" Pearson, as he bounds joyfully into someone's room just to heave a comb out the window or destroy a new pencil. "Pod" is very much interested in the vicinity around school, and may be seen any Sunday supposedly out for a stroll, but we think someone or something is behind the whole affair. (Ask Belfield and Gray.) Despite this weakness,



and that of happy destruction, he condescends to participate in varsity football, baseball, and basketball.

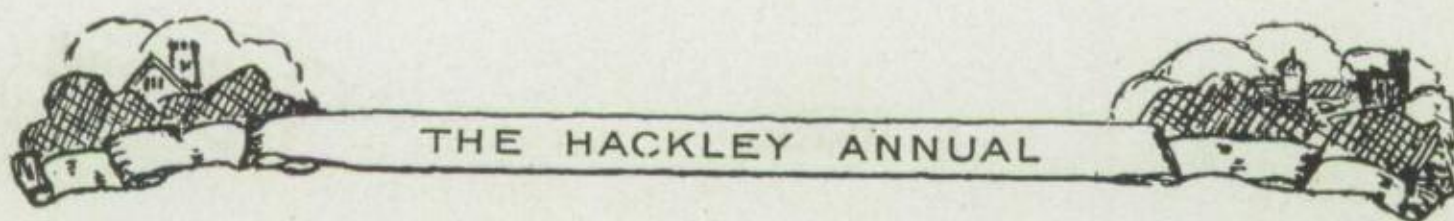
"I can beat you in a five-mile sprint," a challenging cry is heard. Yes, ladies and gentlemen, before you is John Arthur Polhemus, the only surviving member of our class that started back in '22. (It's just as well we came in later.) Polly is very touchy upon the subject of speed, and when not losing camouflaged books, he hangs around feeding his face with his erstwhile roommate's food—poor Johnny!

With great scraggly locks and a downcast look, Roland A. Perry, the boy-wonder reader, slinks into English class to receive his daily bombardment of sarcastic shells. Although "Rollo" is immune to those advances and sits happily looking out of the window, we know that some day he will burst forth from his secret retreat, and tell the world just why he comes from Greenwich Village, and what his opinions are on life in general. Good luck to you, Perry, old boy!

A flash of golden ringlets, a twitter of high voices, and our own William Smith leaps into the picture. "Smitty" is one of the youngest in the class, both in intellect and otherwise (apologies to "Dick" W.), but nevertheless we stand for his chatter and probably would have a great gap in our ranks if "Bill" should leave us. We always rejoice whenever he brings back to school those enormous, salty boxes of real Rhine-made pretzels. Oh, give us the good old Bronx!

A look of disgust, a cynical air, and a sarcastic remark herald to the world that Samuel C. Steele, the would-be business manager of the ANNUAL, is on deck. Yes, sir, ever since his roommate left last term, "Sam" has been on the decline, but not satisfied with lowering himself, he is slowly taking the class with him. However, we are quite content to follow him, for we realize that wherever he leads, his adult brain will pull us through. In fact, "Sammy" is a distinguished asset to the class in everything he undertakes.

A slight moan, a tinkle of glass, and then a roar of foul epithets come from "Dicky" Warner's abode. Yes, he is playing



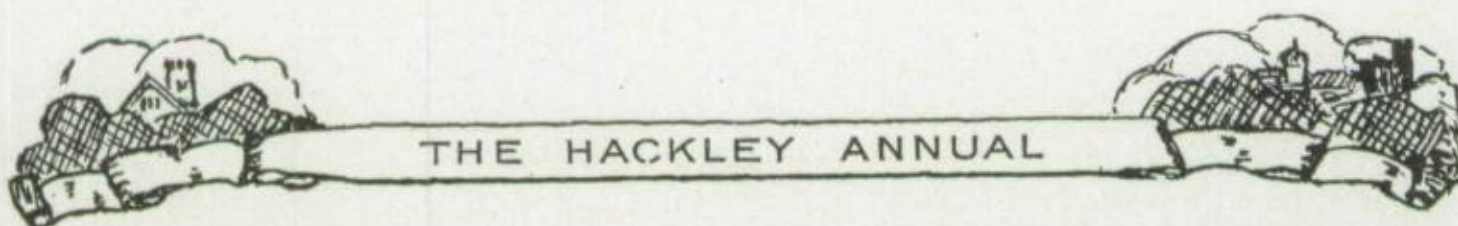
his mandolin to the accompaniment of the corridor's feelings upon the subject. Although "Dick" has great aspirations both in musical and scholastic circles, you should meet him in ordinary life. We all wonder what kind of a place Short Hills is, and who the person is that our boy prodigy has lost his youthful heart to—one letter every two weeks. Just the same we manage to tolerate him, and persuade him into ordering blind dates from Castle.

A roar of a Chrysler, a flash of a large nose, and our own "Big Bill" Berri slides to a stop, a foot behind the well-known Buick. Yes, he is our only resident of Brooklyn, and we must say that he proves the fatal remarks upon the most criticised town in the U. S. A. However, despite his unfortunate location, "Bill" is struggling hard for his own rights and may get the business managership of the *Hackley* next year. Anyhow, we wish him all kinds of luck. What a drag he must have with a certain ruler of a small dominion! Oh, that car!

A ponderous step, a slight cough, and a soft reprimand ushers James M. D. Worrall, our guardian and father, out upon the stage. Although we only see "Jim" now and then, for he is usually sojourning at home, we have managed to find out that he is a star football player, captain-elect of basketball, and a hard-working half-miler. Oh, doctor, that back! To say nothing of all this, he is Vice-President of the Civics Club, has more points for college than the rest of us, and possesses a personality that wins friends wherever he goes. Our hat is off to you, son!

A deep, subtle remark, a rollicking tune of "Jingle Bells" and what have we here?—Richard Y. Medary. "Dick," or "Million Bucks Medary of Medary University" as he is affectionately called, trots out before us doing a vigorous hornpipe. He is the class wit, and another reason for our superb record, but we feel that even though he may cut loose sometimes and shock the venerable potentates about him, our class spirit would steadily decline if his ready wit and snappy personality were not around to cheer us in our gloomy moments.

In Taylor Ostrander we have one of our best arguments for the class, because it was he who was with us three years ago and



had to depart, but considering that he was unable to down the lure of our presence, he returned to our midst at last. However, you may see him now, either translating Latin or singing: "I'm knee-deep in *Daisies*." He seems to love these flowers, and despite our warnings against it, keeps straight to the crooked path. Good luck to you, old boy.

Last, but never least, William Andrews, another little man, joins the happy throng. He hails from up-state, and yet he never talks about it. Although constant association with Wee-Hyde has lowered him, he is struggling to make a come-back, and is fighting to climb the ladder of life. (Oh, that fire-escape!) He is also interested in Eastview, but we hope he will use discretion. Anyway, keep bucking the line, Master Billy!

The class has suffered a severe loss this year in the withdrawals of Richard Berkson, Robert Breck, and Edward Proctor. "Dick" Berkson will always be remembered for his genial personality and likeable nature. We wish him the best of luck in his new work. "Bob" Breck, although somewhat older than most of us, will never become faint in our memories. He was a one hundred-percenter, both in and out of school, and deprived the class of one of its best members when he left. "Ed" Proctor, although mentioned last, is in no way to be forgotten. He was one of the most pleasant, sociable chaps in the class, to say nothing of his value to "Pop" Lindsay's track team. He will never be forgotten by us, and we wish him success in his new school.

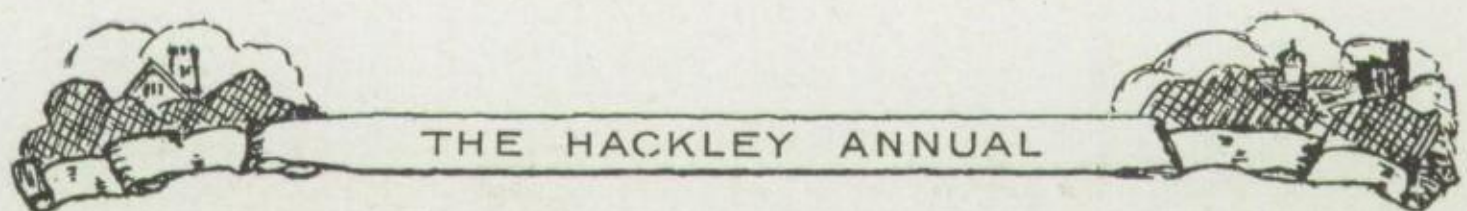






FOOTBALL





Football

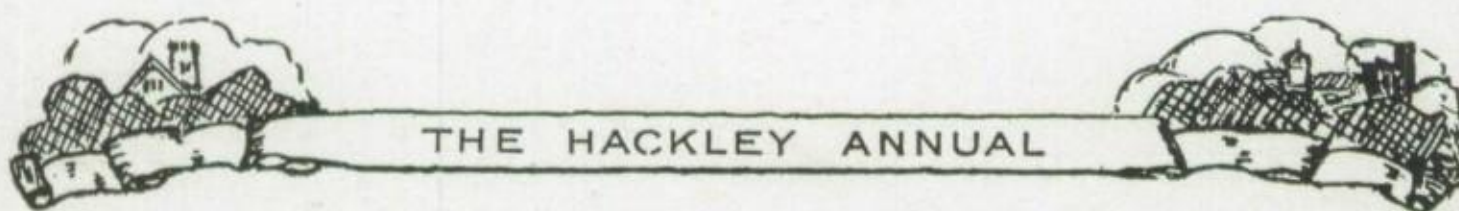
ON the second day of school, in response to the call for football candidates, forty men reported at the field. Under the supervision of Coaches Butler and Lindsay, strict training was immediately instituted. With only six letter-men of last year around which to build a team, the two coaches had a task before them. The new candidates, although heavier than the average, were men of little or no experience. However, Mr. Butler, upon taking charge of the backs and ends, soon obtained a very fast and shifty combination which worked well together. At the same time, Mr. Lindsay produced a fairly heavy and steady line.

Due to the ragged playing of the line and bad fumbling in the backfield, the first game with Riverdale ended in a 9-0 defeat. The only outstanding player of the game was Pearson, a new man, who developed into a strong guard.

In our second game with St. Paul's, a very different and much improved Hackley team scored a 14-6 victory, defeating this ancient rival for the first time in many years. Too much credit cannot be given to the line, which, thanks to Mr. Lindsay's severe coaching of the previous week, withstood and even ripped holes in the defense of their heavier opponents. The outstanding features of this game were the numerous end runs of A. Day, the line plunges of Bockwinkel, and the beautiful pass caught by Worral, which won the game.

On October 23, a heavy Hackley team, playing ragged football in comparison to their previous form, easily triumphed over the Country Day eleven, by a score of 14-2. After the game, the team went to see the annual Harvard-Dartmouth contest, held in the Cambridge stadium.

On October 30, the team utterly swamped a fighting Mohegan eleven, rolling up 68 points, while their opponents made one lone touchdown. There was no outstanding playing except for the notable line plunging of Appleton.



The fifth game of the season was played with our ancient rival, Horace Mann, who this year had its heaviest and fastest team. At first our opponents were overwhelmed by our aerial attack, their goal being threatened in the first two minutes of play. Slowly, however, the superiority of their team began to tell, until the game ended with the score Horace Mann 34, Hackley 0.

On November 12, a strong Morristown eleven defeated Hackley by scoring two touchdowns to our one. Due to the wet field it was impossible for our fast backfield to keep its feet, a fact which was largely responsible for our defeat. The consistent teamwork in the passing of Williams and Bockwinkel, and the sweeping end runs of Appleton accounted for our six points. In the line, R. Day and Shippee played in top form, throwing their opponents for numerous losses and ripping great gaps in the Morristown line for our backs to pile through.

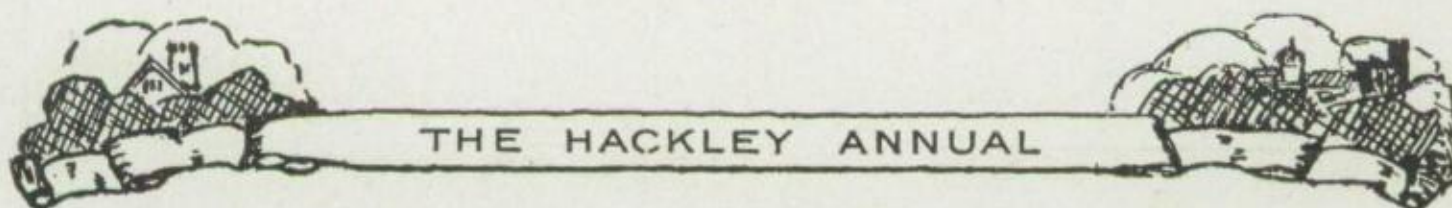
Among the individual players, Captain Purvis at quarter proved a fine general, often spurring his team on to victory by his fine judgment and fighting spirit. The team will miss his presence next year.

At fullback Bockwinkel played clean, hard football. His fine tackling, splendid line plunging and accuracy in catching passes totaled many yards for us.

A. Day and Appleton, two new men, filled the halfback positions. Both were very fast players who could usually be depended upon to make considerable gains around the ends or through the line. Williams, who substituted for Captain Purvis at the quarterback position played fine and consistent football.

In Howard the coaches developed a new center, who, although light and inexperienced, played this difficult position with great skill. Even against such opposition as the heavy Morristown team he time after time threw their fleet backs for a loss.

Belfield played one of the tackle positions, while R. Day and Page alternated at the other. The first two, veteran players of last year, played a fine brand of football, often blocking the numerous off tackle plays of their opponents' backs for innumerable losses. Page, though a new man, could always be depended



upon throughout the season to open up a hole large enough for his tackles to make first down.

Shippee and Pearson handled their guard positions particularly well. Shippee, though not a flashy player, was very steady, always gaining the upper hand over his opponent, while his partner, Pearson, who played a different style of football, was usually either making a spectacular tackle, nailing the opponents' backs behind the line, or plucking some pass from the air.

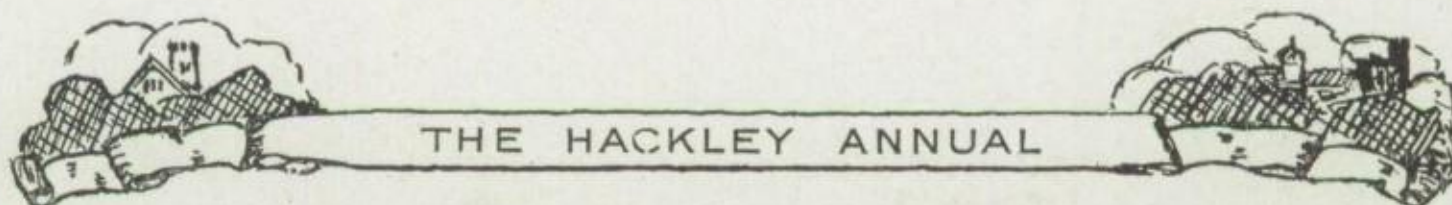
The ends, Inslee and Worrall, were both fine tacklers and formed a very valuable part of Hackley's aerial attack. Many times when our team was unable to gain through the line, these ends, by nabbing a pass, would either make first down or sometimes even a touchdown.

In conclusion, the football team and the ANNUAL wish to extend their sincerest compliments to Coaches Butler and Lindsay, and last but not least to the subs, who, through their labor and hard knocks, have helped to develop a team that can claim a greater score than any other Hackley team against Mohegan, and the honor of being the first team that has defeated St. Paul's in a series of contests of over ten years' duration.

STATISTICS OF FOOTBALL LETTER MEN—1926

APPLETON	160	6' 1"	18	H. B.
BELFIELD	170	5' 10½"	17	R. T.
BOCKWINKEL	165	5' 10"	17	F. B.
DAY, A.	165	6' ½"	17	H. B.
DAY, R.	200	6' 2"	17	L. T.
HOWARD	148	5' 11½"	17	C.
INSLEE	125	5' 8"	18	L. E.
PAGE	170	5' 11½"	16	L. T.
PEARSON	197	5' 11½"	17	R. G.
PURVIS (Caut.)	143	5' 8½"	19	Q. B.
SHIPPEE	183	5' 9½"	16	L. G.
WILLIAMS	135	5' 7"	19	H. B.
WORRALL	150	5' 10"	17	R. E.
AVERAGE	162	5' 10½"	17	





FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

W. J. PURVIS, Captain		WILLIAM G. KITTREDGE, Manager	
Oct. 9—At Riverdale	Hackley 0	Riverdale	9
Oct. 16—At Tarrytown	Hackley 14	St. Paul's	6
Oct. 23—At Newton	Hackley 14	Country Day	2
Oct. 30—At Mohegan	Hackley 68	Mohegan Lake	6
Nov. 5—At Tarrytown	Hackley 0	Horace Mann	34
Nov. 12—At Morristown	Hackley 6	Morristown	13
Total		Hackley 112	Opponents 70

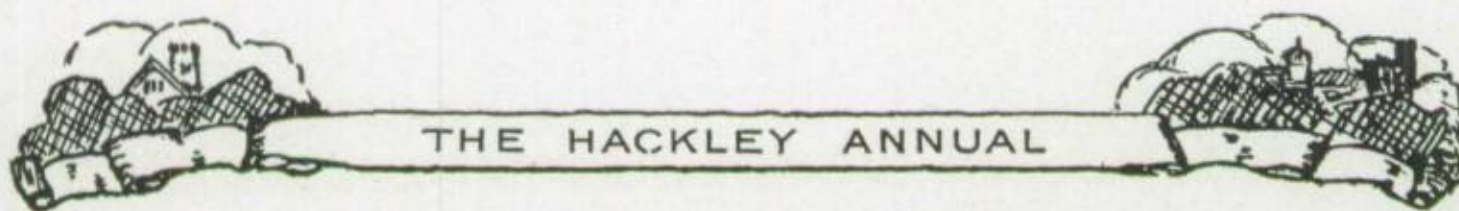
Soccer

VARSITY soccer was instituted this year at Hackley for the first time. Mr. Kellett, a former Harvard captain, issued a call for candidates directly after the closing of the football season, and about thirty-five men reported. A team, consisting of not only non-football men, but also nine letter-men from the school football squad, was chosen and, thanks to the efforts of the coach, had a very successful season.

The first game was played at Riverdale. Contrary to all expectations, a hard battle was fought; the two teams played evenly throughout three-quarters of the game, with neither one scoring, until the fourth quarter, when a long kick caromed off a Hackley player's head into his own goal.

The second game of the season was played with the Polytechnic Preparatory School on our own field. The fast footwork of Inslee, Worrall and Belfield in the forward lines, and the alert, brilliant guarding of Bockwinkel as goalie, brought us through on the big end of a 3 to 1 score.

The next game was a practice one with the local entry in the Westchester Soccer League. Although we were no match for the



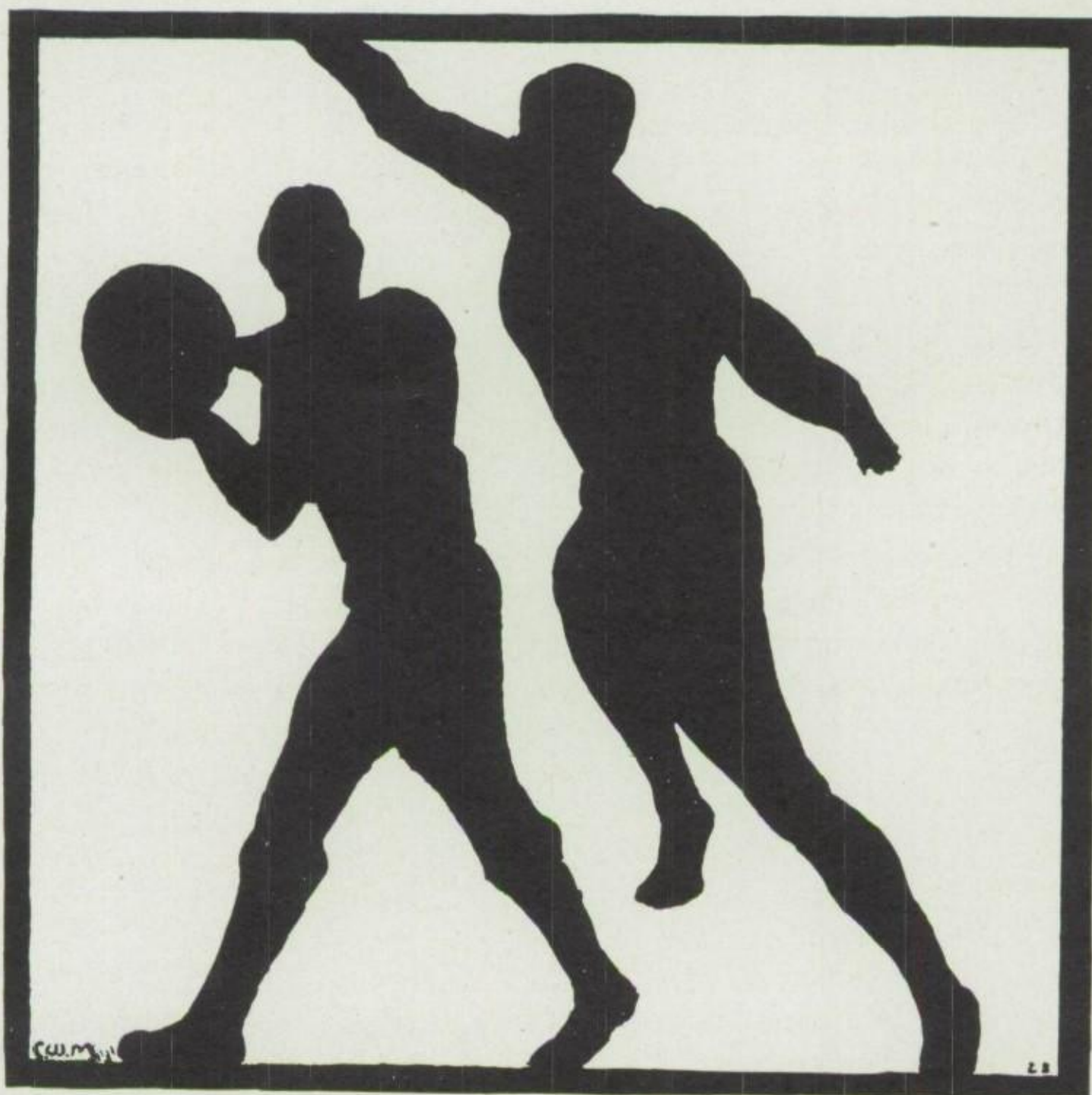
fast Scotchmen, the score showed, when the final whistle blew, a score of only 4 to 2 against us. Bockwinkel and Anger were the outstanding players of this game—the former as goalie, the latter playing forward.

Owing to the early snow this year, we were able to play only one more game. This was with our old rival, Horace Mann, and proved a hard tussle, bitterly contested all the way through. Although the ball traversed the length of the field many times, often in our opponents' hands, the game ended with the score a tie—1 to 1.

The prospects of the team for next year are exceedingly good, as we have nine letter-men returning. The sport is a new one at Hackley, consequently the ANNUAL wishes it the best of luck, and also extends its appreciation to Mr. Kellett for his work this year.

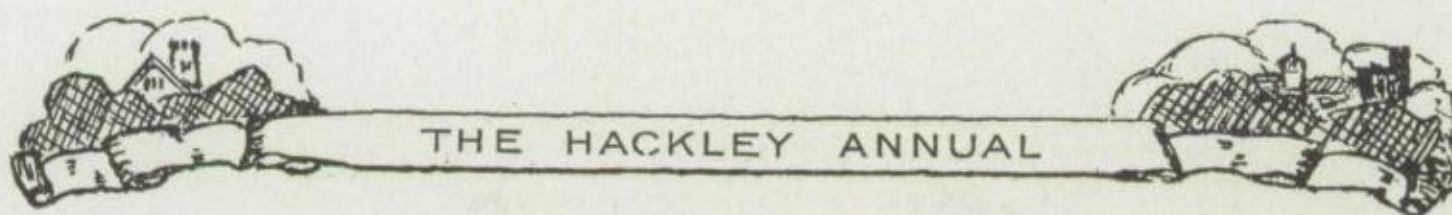
LETTER-MEN

NAME	POSITION
Anger (Captain)	Left Wing
Worrall	Left Center
Inslee	Center
Medary	Right Center
Williams	Right Wing
Appleton	Left Half-Back
Belfield	Center Half-Back
Purvis	Right Half-Back
Pearson	Right Full-Back
Page	Left Full-Back
Bockwinkel	Goal
Berkson	Forward (Sub.)
Shippee	Back (Sub.)



BASKETBALL





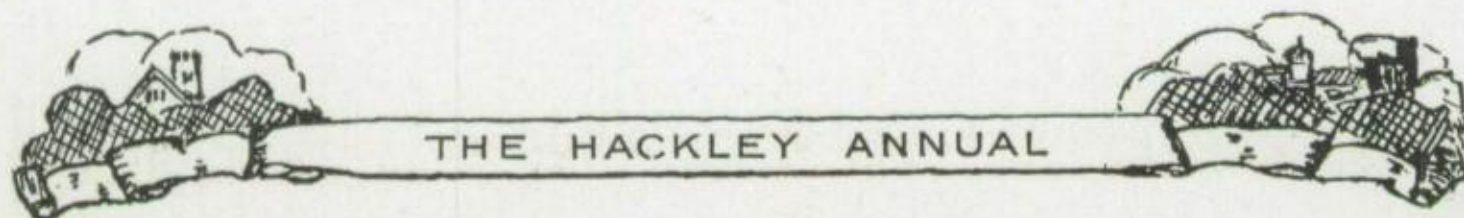
Basketball

THE 1927 basketball season began with only two letter-men of last year and an assortment of inexperienced youngsters. Because of numerous injuries that forced some of our best men out of action, and the raw material, Coach Butler had difficulty in selecting a first team until very late—a fact which resulted in a poor season for Hackley. The first few games showed the lack of coöperation always found in a new team, but after a great deal of training, our patient coach instilled into his protégés a type of team-play that stronger quintets found hard to overcome. Although the scores of the games might indicate easy victories, every point was contested vigorously, the play was close, and a few breaks might have given our own team better success.

Captain Appleton, a letter-man of 1925, but unable to play during the 1926 season because of an old injury, proved himself a steady, reliable guard, defending our basket with admirable skill. His ability to retrieve the ball from the backboard prevented close scoring by our opponents and gave the forward line a good chance for an offensive drive. Worrall, captain-elect for 1928, was Appleton's running-mate. Although a new boy at Hackley, he soon won for himself, through his ability to sink long shots and guard closely, a permanent berth on the team. During the time that Worrall was laid up with a wrenched back, the fellows missed his spirit greatly. Next year we know that he will lead his more experienced players to better advantage, and we wish him all the luck possible.

At center, Kittredge, one of last year's squad, developed into a good offensive man, with a deadly eye for the basket. Because of his height and reach, Kittredge was extremely difficult to guard.

Bockwinkel, our exponent of the "dribble," was the high scorer for the season. His speed and accuracy made him our greatest asset to the forward line. The other forward, Williams, who was first substitute last year, played throughout the entire season a good steady game, seldom failing to secure at least three baskets in a game.



Next season, the positions of Kittredge and Williams, the two letter-men leaving the team, will be more than ably filled by Ebling, Forrest and French. To Mr. Butler we are indebted for the hard work and interest he constantly showed in trying to turn out a more successful team.

BASKETBALL STATISTICS

APPLETON	6' 6"	160	18
WORRALL	5' 10"	155	18
BOCKWINKEL	5' 10"	155	17
KITTREDGE	6' 1"	150	18
WILLIAMS	5' 7"	135	19

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

LLOYD E. APPLETON, Capt.

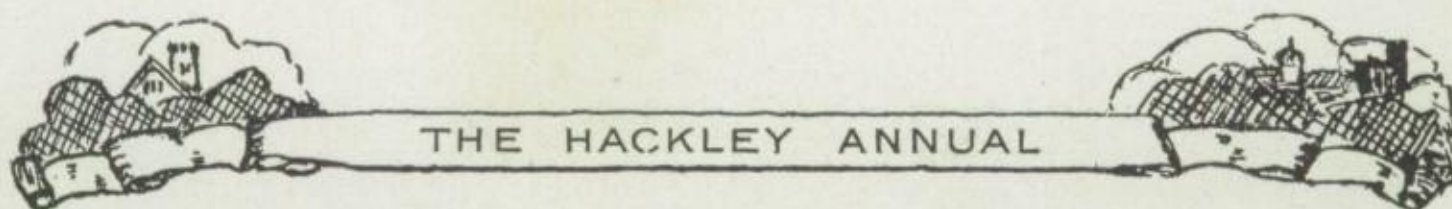
EDWARD S. DURYEE, Mgr.

Jan. 22—At home	Hackley 26	Trinity	31
Jan. 29—At home	Hackley 20	Woodmere	26
Feb. 1—At home	Hackley 17	Collegiate	32
Feb. 5—At home	Hackley 19	Barnard	23
Feb. 9—At Scarborough	Hackley 27	Scarborough	19
Feb. 12—At home	Hackley 28	Mohegan	22
Feb. 19—At New York	Hackley 3	Horace Mann	32
Feb. 23—At home	Hackley 14	St. Paul's	22
Feb. 26—At home	Hackley 19	Faculty	24
Mar. 2—At Riverdale	Hackley 23	Riverdale	25
Mar. 5—At Morristown	Hackley 17	Morristown	29



HOCKEY





Hockey

THIS year's season, although not so satisfactory as the last in respect to the number of games won and lost, can be looked upon as being equally successful from the fact of our having tied the team that gave us our worst set-back last year—Lawrenceville.

Belfield, captain of the team, played a steady game throughout the series. For the last two years his goal-guarding has attracted attention from not only the members of this school, but from our opponents as well. He is an inspiring leader, and is largely responsible for the reputation that our team has made during the last two years.

Gorsline, at left wing, proved invaluable to the team. He was the most important member in the forward line combination, besides being a strong defensive player. The team will suffer a severe loss because of his graduation.

Page, who played defense, was perhaps the strongest offensive player on the team. His game was always very brilliant, and he showed remarkable coördination of speed and ability to dribble. Because of his fine playing he has been elected captain of next year's team, and we wish him the best of luck for a successful season.

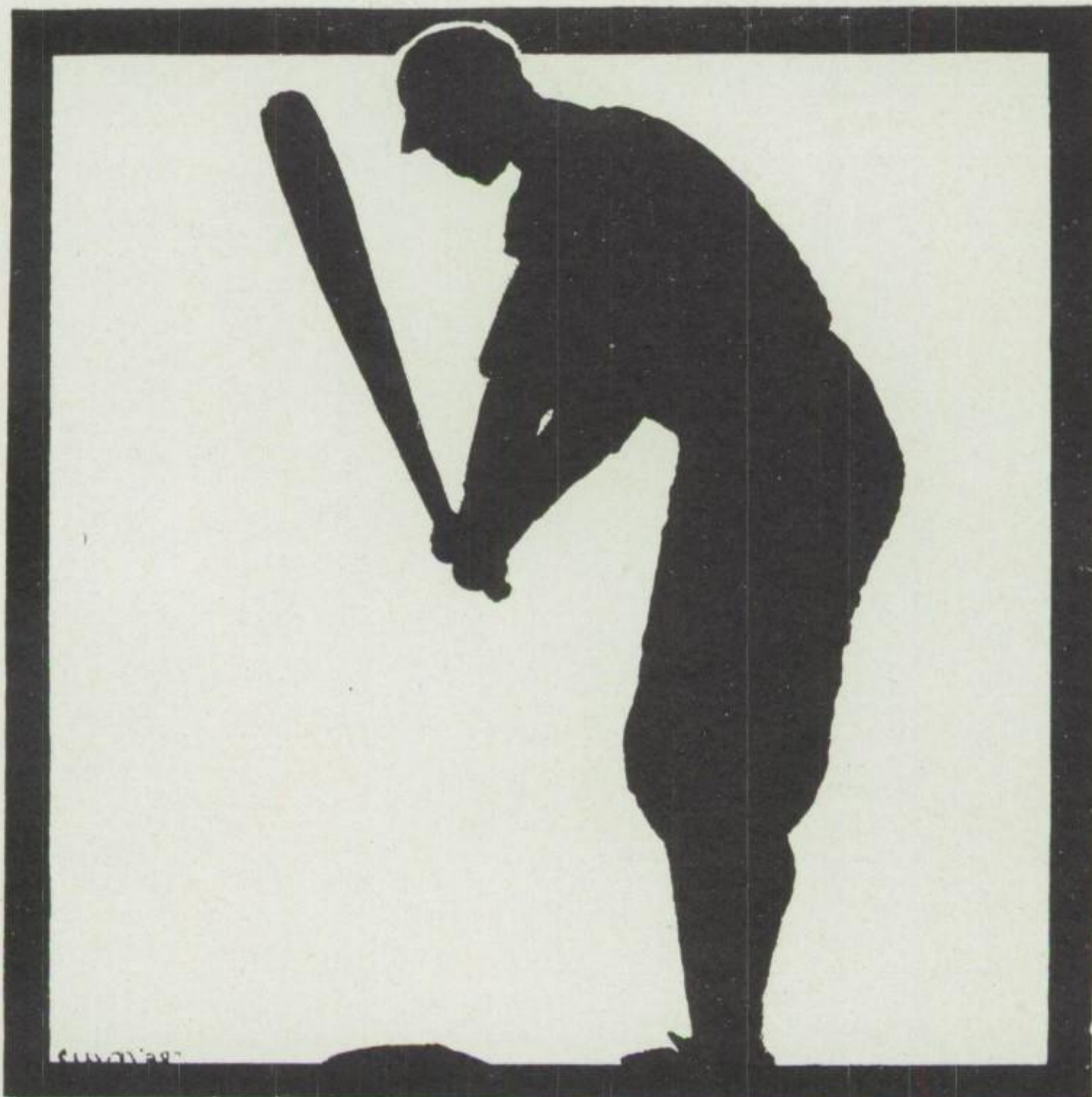
Gray, the veteran of Hackley's sextet, played his usual fine game this year. His accurate shooting and marvelous defensive play were large factors in gaining victories. He ranked among the high scorers of the year with four goals.

Day, our new right wing, has proved a "find" for the team. Not only can he skate with remarkable speed, but he has a good eye, and is one of the fastest shots on the team. He carried off the honors in the New Rochelle game, scoring two goals unassisted. Fortunately, he will return next year.

Yates, our new defense man, proved himself more than competent to hold down his position.

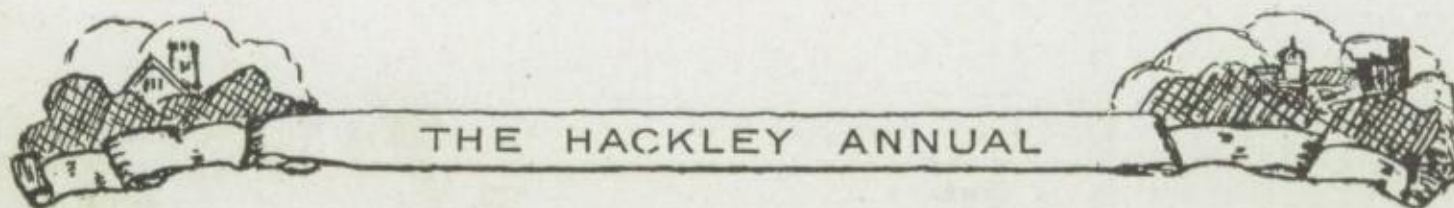
We wish to thank Mr. Howard and Mr. Luft for their patient and untiring efforts to turn out a good team and wish them the best of luck next season.





BASEBALL



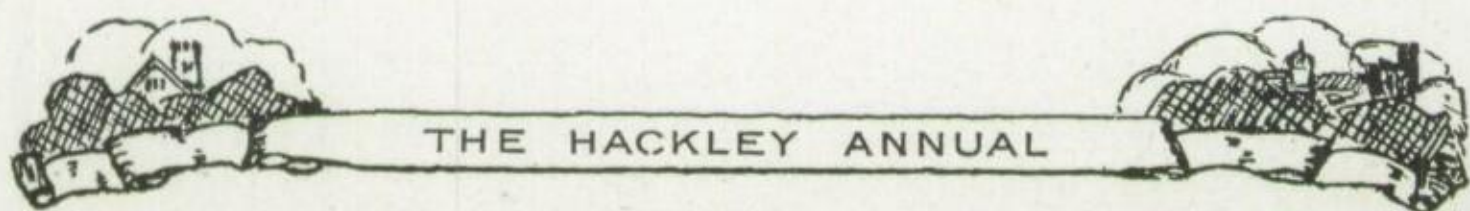


Baseball

THE 1927 baseball season proved moderately successful. Six letter-men from last year's team formed the nucleus of the nine. The pitching of Captain Roger Williams checked our opponents, while Bockwinkel, Gray, and Pearson supplied the necessary batting punch. Belfield caught all the games in his usual capable style, holding up opposing base runners with very good success. The infield was composed of Bockwinkel at first, Forrest at second, Ebling shortstop, and Pearson at third. The outfield had Gray, the lead-off batter, playing center, flanked by French in left and either Page or Williams in right. The latter pair have taken care of the pitching since the season opened. Kittredge has handled the rôle of utility infielder admirably.

The team started off well, defeating Collegiate, Scarborough, and Horace Mann in the first three games. Hackley won the opening contest, 3—1, by a rally in the first inning, Pearson's double driving in two runners. Williams pitched a steady game throughout, holding Collegiate to six scattered hits. In the second game the home team bunched hits with wild pitches and passed balls to score seven runs, while Scarborough was collecting one lone tally off the combined offerings of Forrest, Williams, and Page. Hackley won its third victory, 3—1, defeating Horace Mann in a hard-fought game. Both nines went scoreless until the sixth, when a hit and an error produced a tally for Horace Mann. In their half of the same inning the Hackley batters pounded Pitcher Mackey's delivery for three hits and as many runs. Gray doubled and Williams was safe when Mackey threw his bunt to third too late to catch Gray. Bockwinkel singled and after Ebling had sacrificed, Pearson singled.

The game with Barnard was called off on account of rain. Then the team slumped badly. The next Saturday, St. Paul's shut out Hackley, 5—0, at Garden City. The Long Islanders scored all their runs in the opening inning, bunching hits around Hackley errors. Due to circumstances over which the team had no control, Mohegan Lake won, 10-9, in seven innings. The Trinity game



developed into a pitcher's battle between Miller and Williams, the former having a shade the better of it. Neither side was able to score until the ninth, when Trinity coupled hits by Hermans and Carbone with a brace of errors, winning 2—0. Only three Hackley men reached first base. Belfield singled in the third, Bockwinkel doubled in the fourth, and Forrest was safe when Fuqua did not touch first base. Trinity threatened in the first, third, and fourth, due chiefly to Hackley errors. Miller fanned fifteen batters, while Williams struck out eight. The following day Hackley increased its losing streak, dropping the Riverdale game, 8—4. The home team took the lead in the third, triples by Bockwinkel and Page and singles by Gray and Ebling forcing Freauff's removal. Griffin, who succeeded him, was more effective, limiting Hackley to three hits and no runs. Riverdale scored twice in the fourth when Godoy hit a home run after Cowen had singled. In the next inning the visitors again made two runs, knocking Page out of the box. Riverdale scored three unearned runs in the seventh when the Hackley defense fell apart.

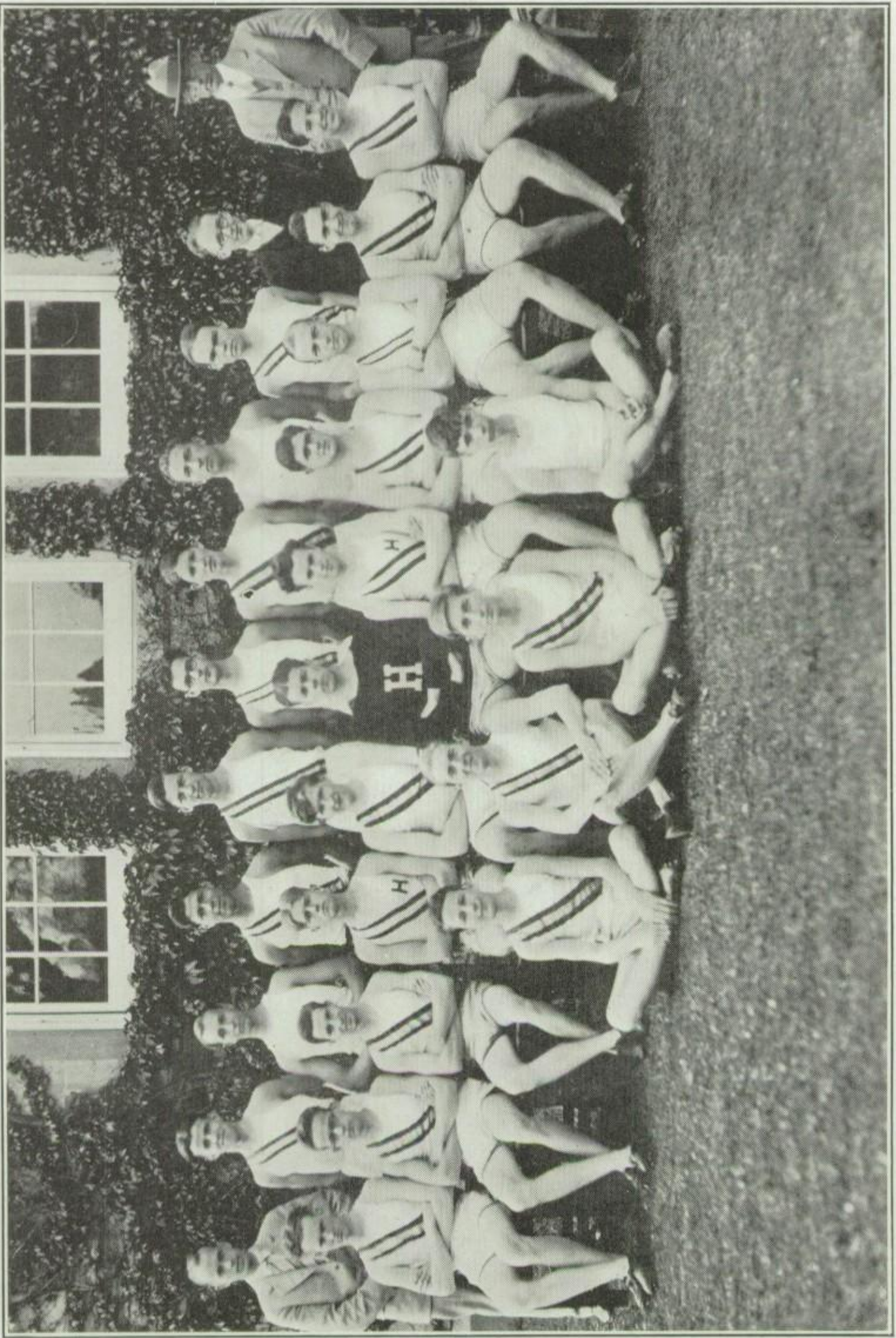
On Saturday, May 28th, Hackley defeated its old rival, Morristown, in a close and thrilling game, 2—1. The game was won in the last of the ninth with the score tied at 1—1, when Griffiths walked a man in with three on base. Hackley scored in the first inning on three hits and Morristown evened the score in the sixth with two doubles. Williams held Morristown to three hits, while Griffiths allowed but four.

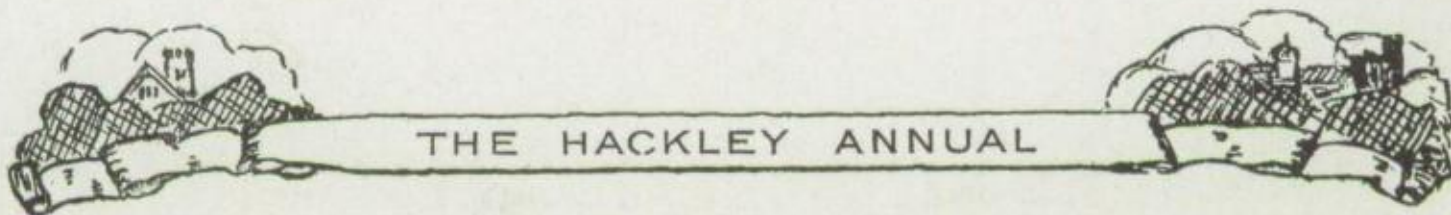
BASEBALL SCHEDULE

April 30	Hackley 3	Collegiate 1	At Tarrytown
May 4	Hackley 7	Scarborough 2	At Tarrytown
May 6	Hackley 3	Horace Mann 1	At Tarrytown
May 11	Barnard—rain		At Tarrytown
May 14	St. Paul's 5	Hackley 0	At Garden City
May 18	Mohegan Lake 10	Hackley 9	At Peekskill
May 20	Trinity 2	Hackley 0	At Tarrytown
May 21	Riverdale 8	Hackley 4	At Tarrytown
May 28	Hackley 1	Morristown 2	At Tarrytown
June 4	Hackley 25	Alumni 5	At Tarrytown



TRACK





Track

FOR the second successive year the track team went through another undefeated season. In the early part of March in response to "Pop" Lindsay's call for candidates, about thirty fellows turned out for practice. Under his more than able guidance the old and new members were welded into a smooth and coördinating unit. Although only three letter-men returned, the new material showed great promise from the start.

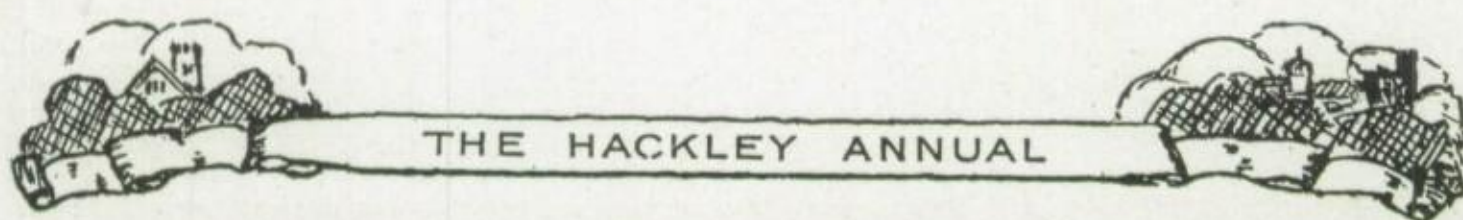
The first meet with Mamaroneck on April 30th resulted in an easy victory for Hackley, 68—4. Although the competition was not keen, the meet was of importance in that it gave the team confidence. A. T. Day broke the school record for the broad jump, with a record of nearly twenty-one feet.

The next meet, with Pawling, was by far the hardest of the year. Both teams were very evenly matched, and up to the last event the outcome was uncertain. With the high jump alone remaining, the score stood 45—45, when A. T. Day, with two first places already to his credit, jumped 5 feet 6 inches to clinch the meet, 51—48. Howard, Baker, and Shippee also starred for Hackley.

On Friday, May 13, Hackley gained an easy victory over Horace Mann, 55—17. Barnes showed unusual form in the sprints, winning the hundred yard dash in 10.2", and taking the two-twenty handily. A. T. Day was again high scorer, with a total of fifteen points.

The fourth meet of the season was with Barnard, and, contrary to expectation, was rather closely contested, the final score being 42—21. Barnard's main strength was in the sprints, Hackley having no trouble in the other events. Day, Steele, and Howard starred in the runs, while Bockwinkel and Shippee scored in the weights.

The Riverdale meet resulted in another easy victory for Hackley, 60—21. Riverdale's points were nearly all gained in the weights and the broad jump. Barnes in the dashes, Day in the quarter-mile, Worrall in the half-mile, and Howard in the mile, all won first places.

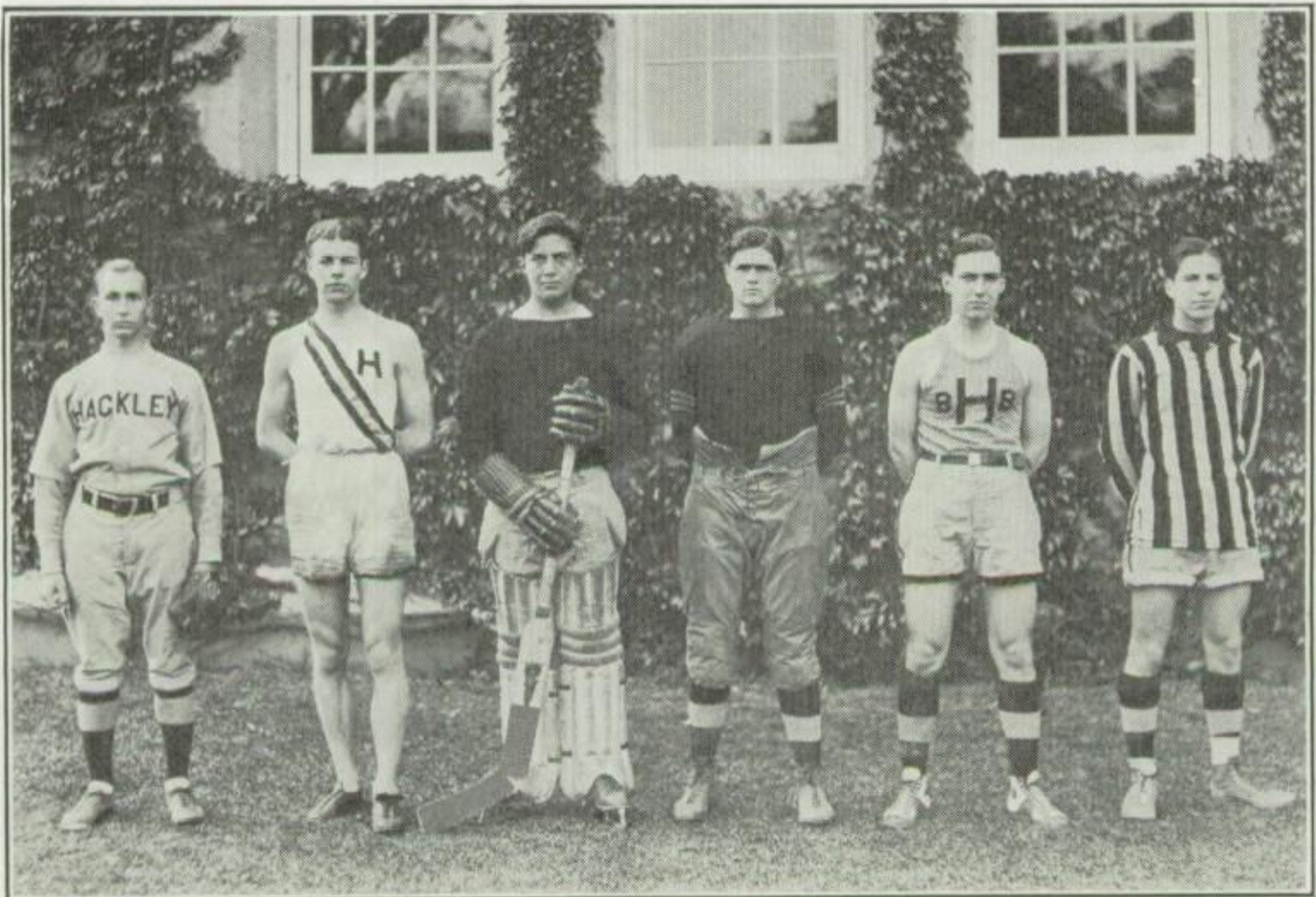
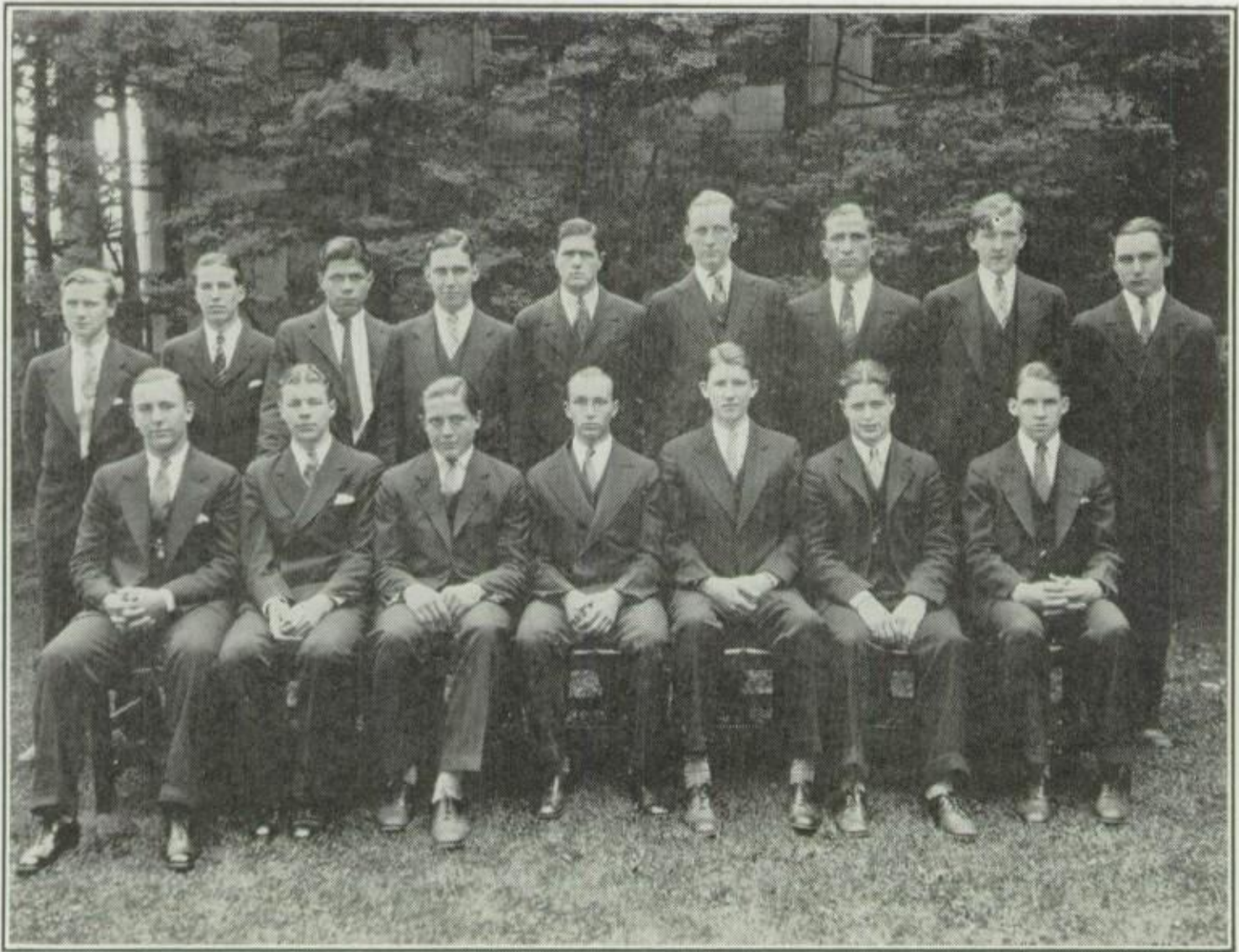


The Saint Paul's meet took place in a drizzling rain, which slowed up all events. The visitors showed great strength in the weights, especially in the discus and hammer events. In the track events the runners were handicapped by the soggiess of a slow track. However, this circumstance did not prevent us from winning a first place in all the runs, save the relay, which St. Paul's won. The meet resulted in a victory for Hackley by a score of 67—37.

Having come through a successful season, we are already contemplating the chances for next year. Fortunately, we are only losing two letter-men—Kibby Hyde and Williams. If every member of the team returns, the prospects are very favorable. In the sprints we have Barnes, Miller and Appleton—all of whom are letter-men. The 440-yards, 880-yards and 1-mile runs are taken care of by Day, Inslee, Worrall, Baker, Steele, captain-elect of '28, and Howard, our star miler. In the broad and high jumps the school is counting on Day, Miller and Appleton. Although our greatest weakness lay in the weight events, nevertheless the return of Shippee and Bockwinkle and the development of some of the younger members of the squad ought to make a better showing in this field of activity.

Probably our most outstanding success of the season was at the Newark Inter-scholastics, where we took eighth place among about forty schools. A. T. Day was again the star of the meet, scoring second place in the high jump, breaking the school record in that event, and getting third in the quarter mile event. Barnes and Shippee also placed, giving us a total of eight points. The team has been undefeated for eleven successive meets, and no small credit is due to Coach "Pop" Lindsay and Mr. Brockett, who are looking forward to an even more successful season in '28.

**SCHOOL
ORGANIZATIONS
1927**



THE H MEN

Swan

FOOTBALL

Appleton, '26.
Belfield, '25.
Bockwinkel, '25, '26.
Day, '26.
Howard, '26.
Inslee, '25, '26.
Page, '26.
Pearson, '26.
Shippee, '25, '26.
Williams, '26.
Worrall, '26.

SOCCER

Appleton, '26.
Belfield, '26.
Bockwinkel, '26.
Inslee, '26.
Medary, '26.
Page, '26.
Pearson, '26.
Shippee, '26.
Williams, '26.
Worrall, '26.

BASKETBALL

Appleton, '25, '27.
Bockwinkel, '26, '27.
Kittredge, '27.
Williams, '27.
Worrall, '27.

HOCKEY

Belfield, '26, '27.

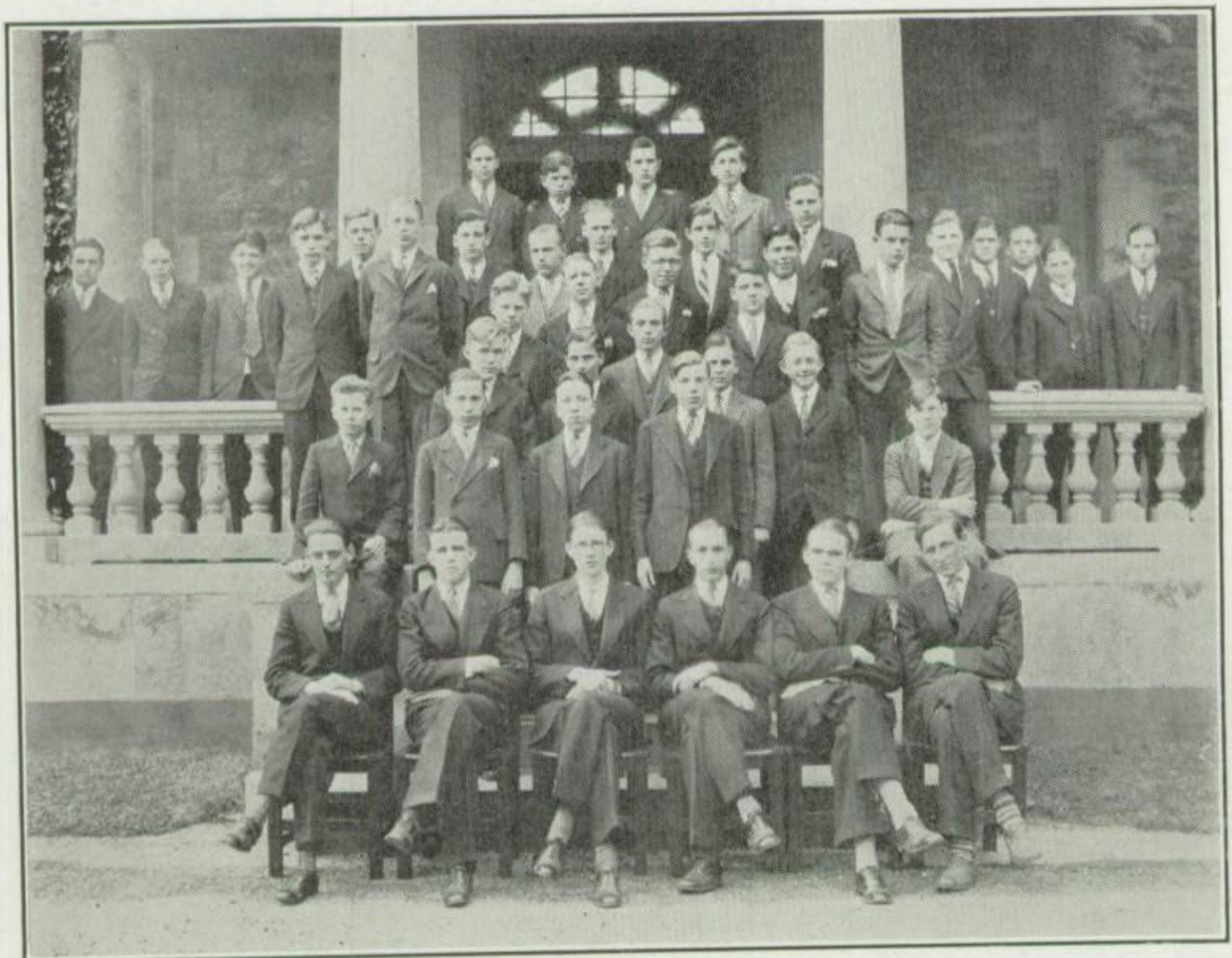
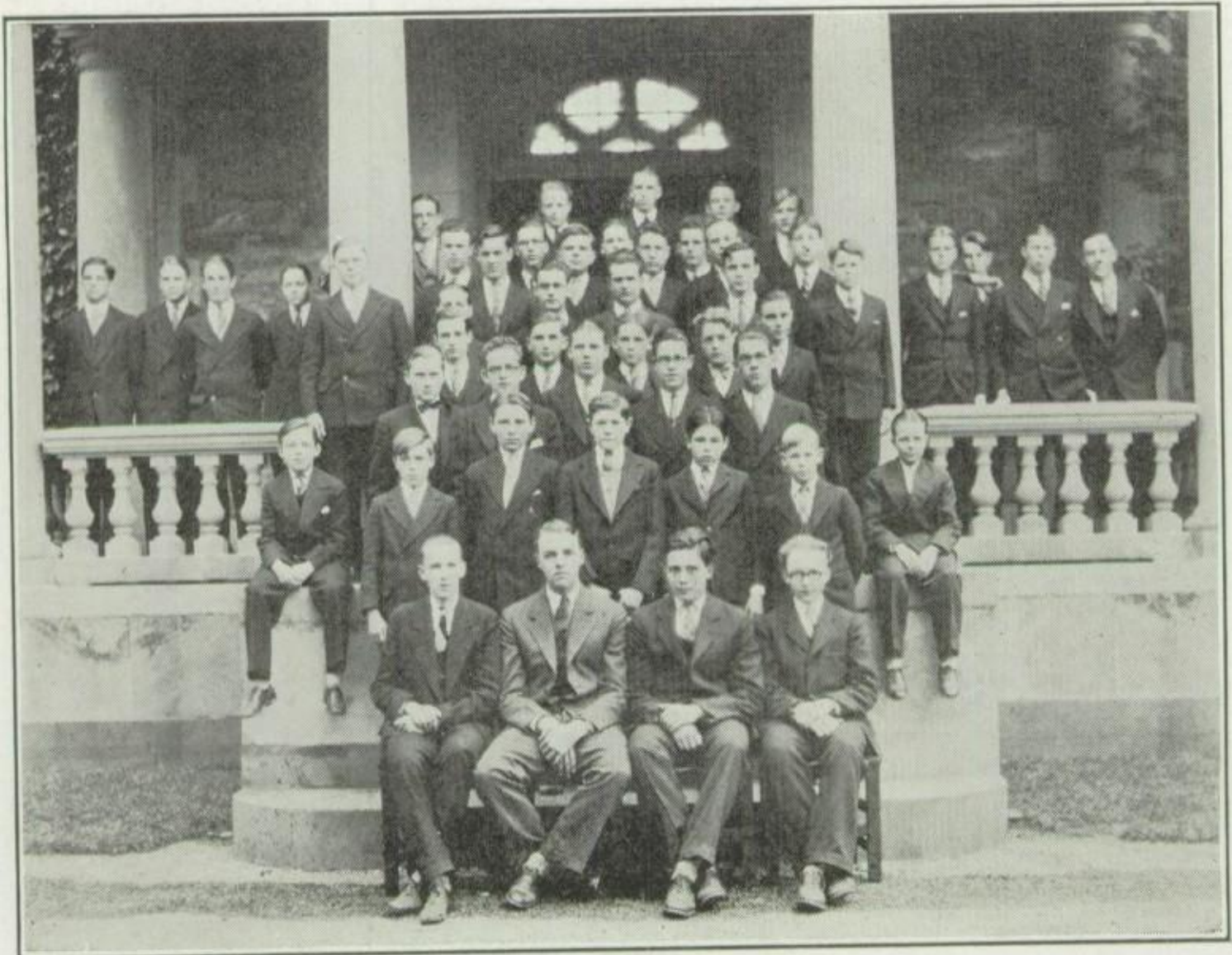
Day, '27.
Day, '27.
Gorsline, '26, '27.
Gray, '25, '26, '27.
Page, '26, '27.
Yates, D., '27.

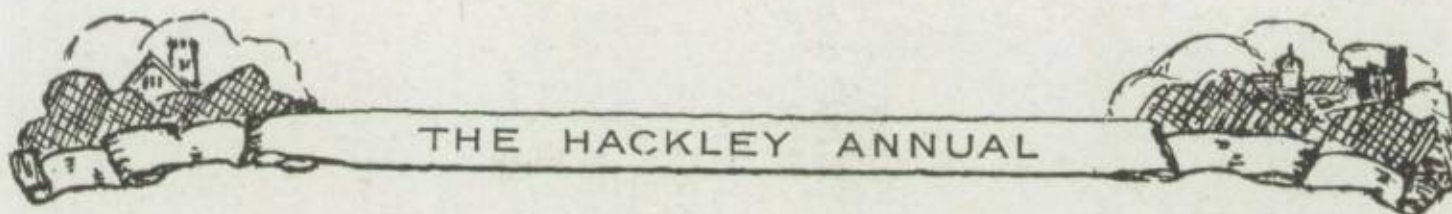
TRACK

Appleton, '25, '26, '27.
Baker, '27.
Barnes, '27.
Bockwinkel, '27.
Day, '26, '27.
Howard, '26, '27.
Hyde, K., '27.
Miller, '27.
Shippee, '27.
Steele, '27.
Williams, '27.
Worrall, '27.

BASEBALL

Belfield, '26, '27.
Bockwinkel, '25, '26, '27.
Ebling, '27.
Forest, '26, '27.
Gray, '25, '26, '27.
Inslee, '26.
Kittredge, '27.
Page, '27.
Pearson, '26, '27.
Williams, '25, '26, '27.





Goodhue Club

RUSSELL BELFIELD, *President*

F. C. BROWN, *Vice-President*

Raymond Club

R. P. WILLIAMS, *President*

W. H. GORSLINE, JR., *Vice-President*

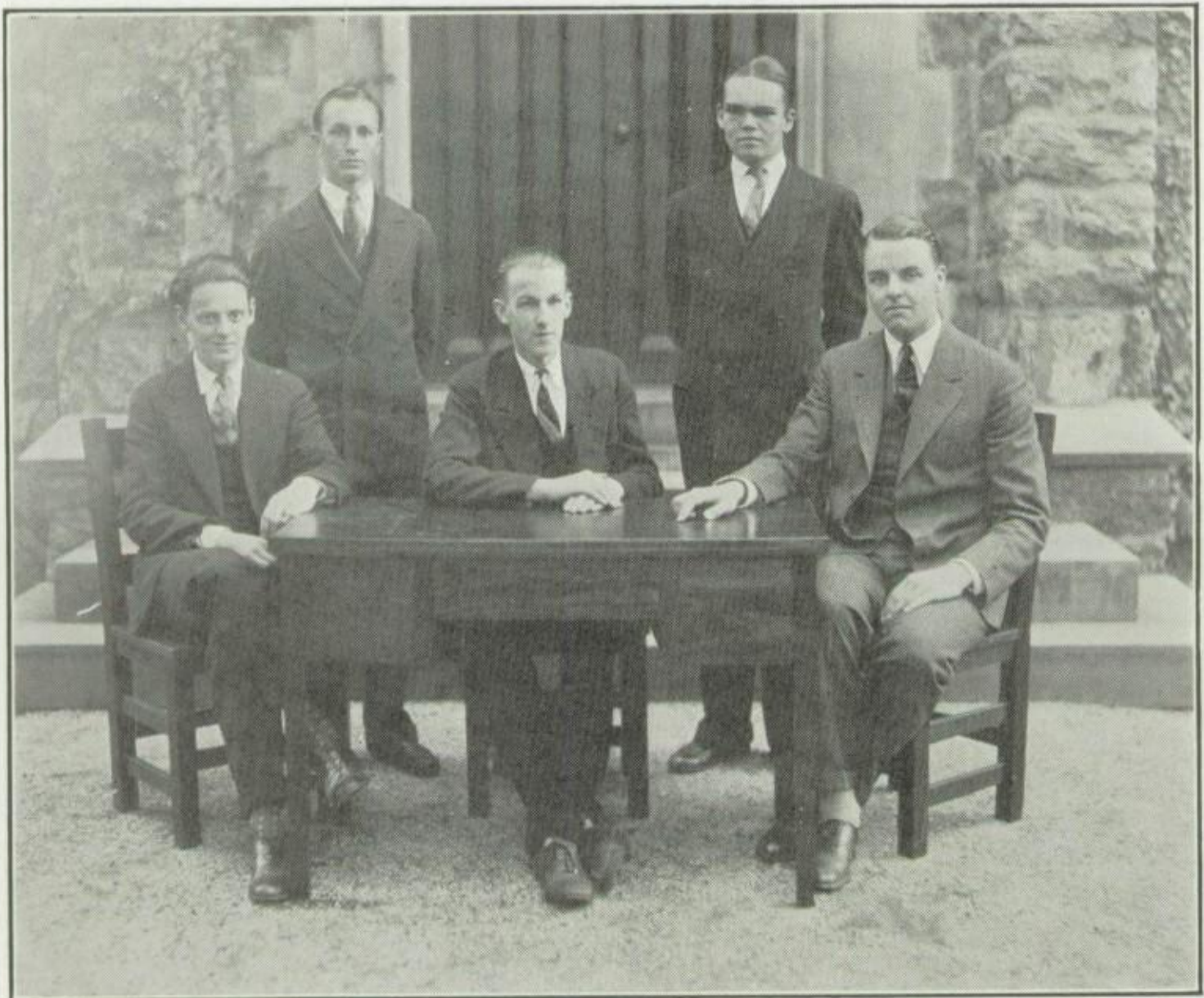
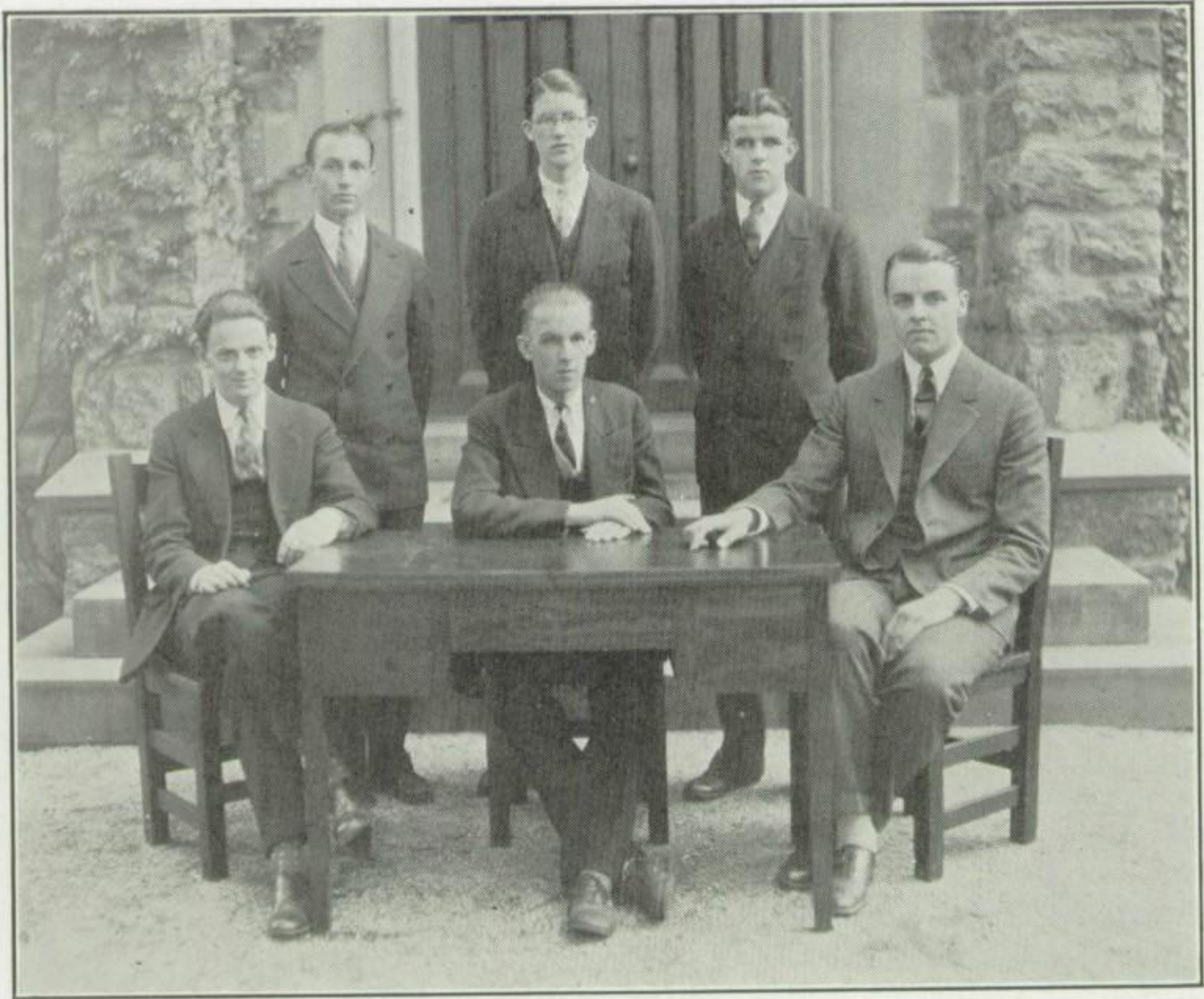
THIS YEAR there were again enough boys for two football teams in each club. The Raymonds, in the first club team, beat their rivals in every game, but as for the smaller fellows the series was very close, ending in a 4-3 victory for the Raymonds. The skill of some of the players shows good varsity material for next year.

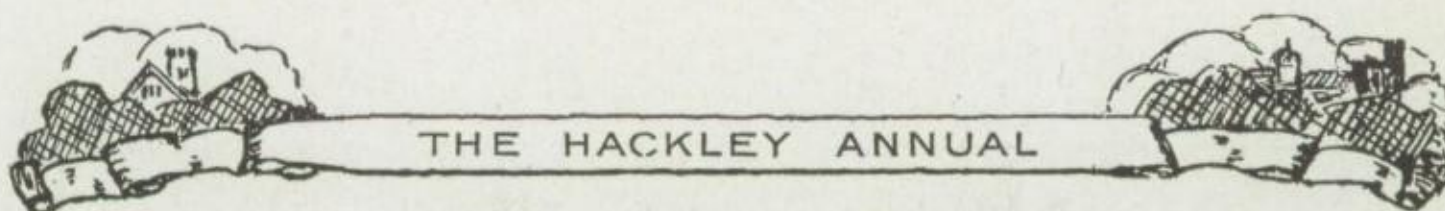
In basketball the tables were turned. The Goodhues won out in the very last game and received the customary twenty point bonus. It was an extremely exciting series and great interest was shown by the older athletes of the school.

At the end of these two series the score stood 196½-121 in favor of the Raymonds.

The annual Goodhue-Raymond track meet was undecided until the last few events, but finally ended with a victory for the Raymonds. A great deal of spirit was shown in this affair and nearly every boy took part in some event.

The baseball series proved to be a walk-away for the Raymonds, who won all the games easily. However, both teams played good baseball and there is promise of material for next year's varsity.





The Annual Board

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ROBERT G. BURLINGHAM

Editors

ROGER P. WILLIAMS

EDWARD S. DURYEE

FRANKLIN C. BROWN

W. HENRY GORSLINE, JR.

Business Manager

RUFUS K. DRYER, 2ND

The Board takes this opportunity to thank Calvin Miller, '28, for his attractive art work in this publication.

The Hackley Board

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ROBERT G. BURLINGHAM

Editors

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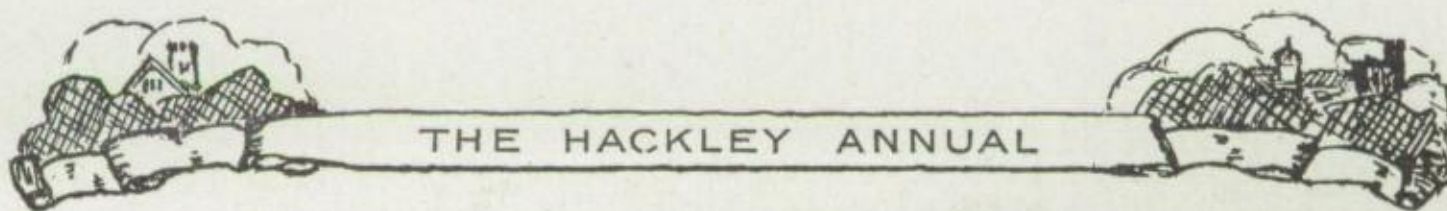
FRANKLIN C. BROWN

J. K. HYDE, JR.

Business Manager

RUFUS K. DRYER, 2ND





The Choir

Tenors

E. S. DURYEE, '27

R. M. PAGE, '28

J. F. NOBLE, '28

S. H. SCHENCK, '29

C. W. MILLER, '28

S. A. LYNCH, '29

W. A. ANDREWS, '28

W. H. BERRI, '28

Basses

L. C. APPLETON, JR., '28

R. K. DRYER, 2ND, '27

W. GABEL, '30

W. B. INSLEE, '28

S. S. GRAY, JR., '28

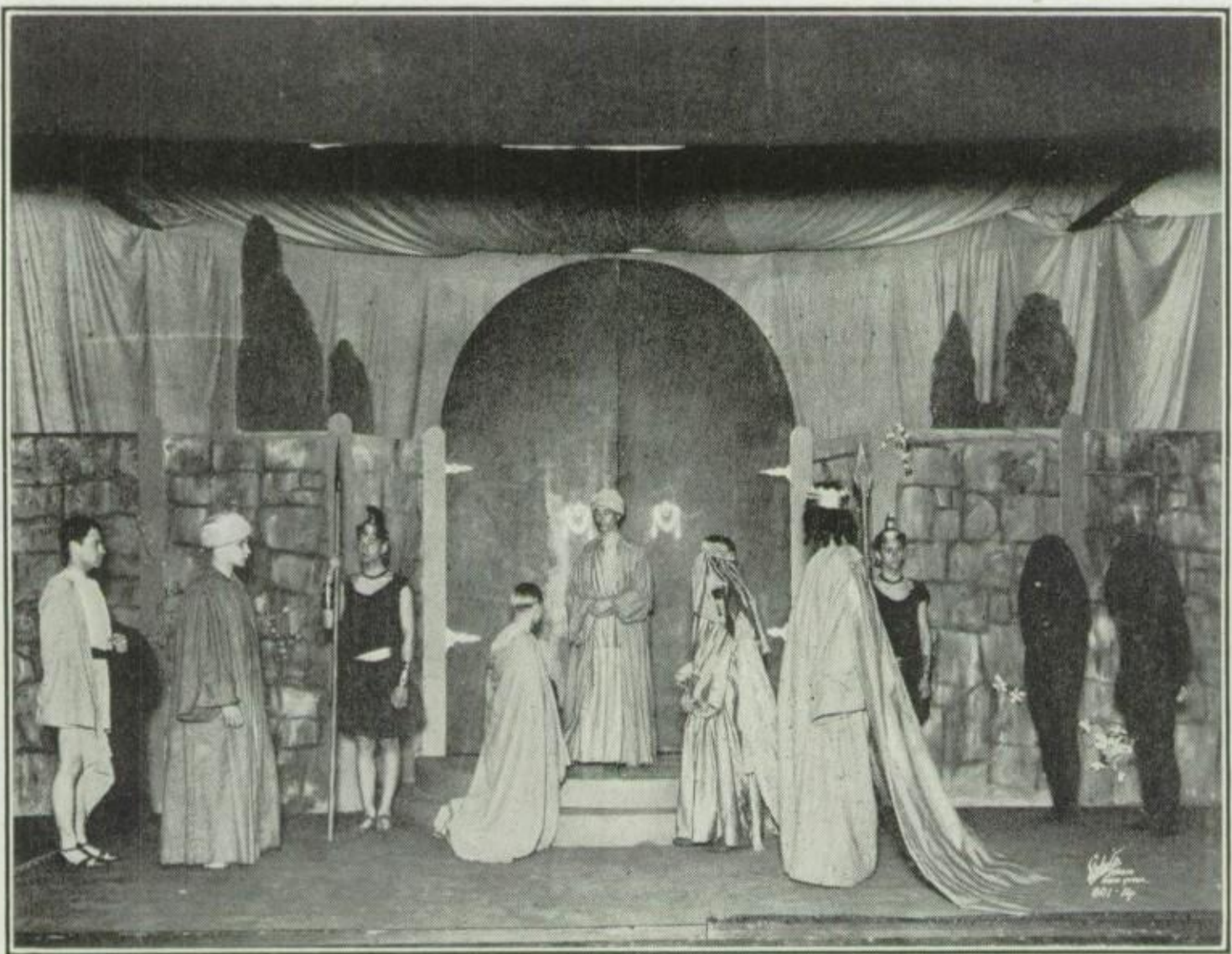
C. B. VOSE, '28

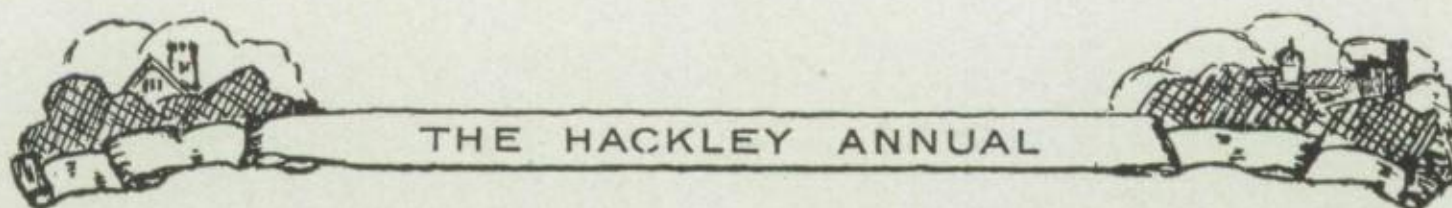
This year the choir, due to the loss of several of last year's members, was handicapped by an influx of only fair new material. However, Mr. Hague, because of his persistent and diligent efforts, coupled with the support of the old fellows, with their experience of past years, was able to turn out a group of fair singers.





DRAMATICS





Dramatics

H LAS, that inspiration ever comes too late! How aptly in "Helena's Husband" the wanton wife of Menelaus might have cried, at the first glimpse of her fair Trojan, "Well, so this is Paris!" We tear our hair frantically (and figuratively, of course) at the thought of our author's golden opportunity, so shamefully neglected. However, we shall condone this venial omission in return for the rest of Moeller's play, a-flash with the abundant wit and satire of a true comic genius, keeping the spectator mentally alert and gratified right up to the quick swoop of the final curtain.

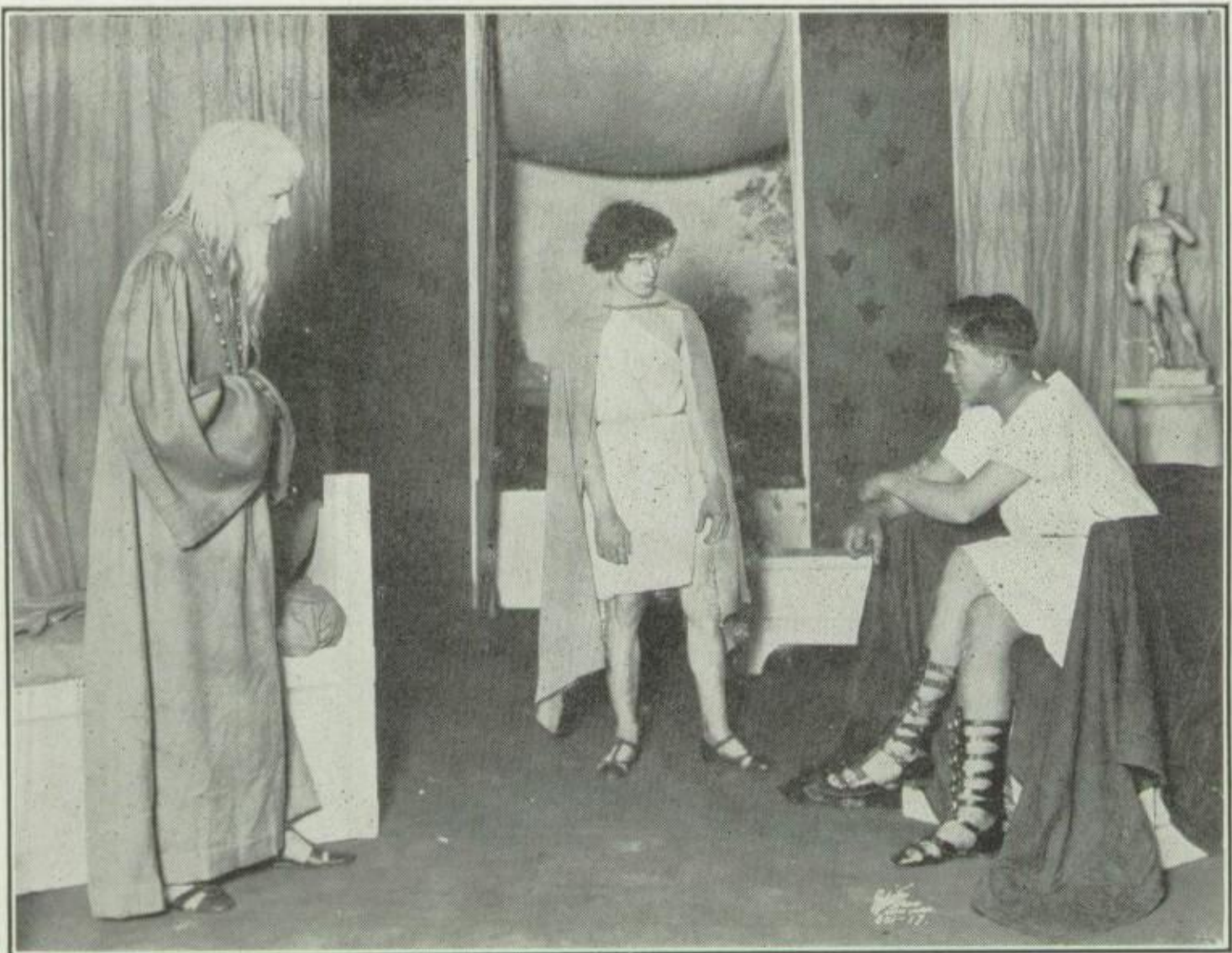
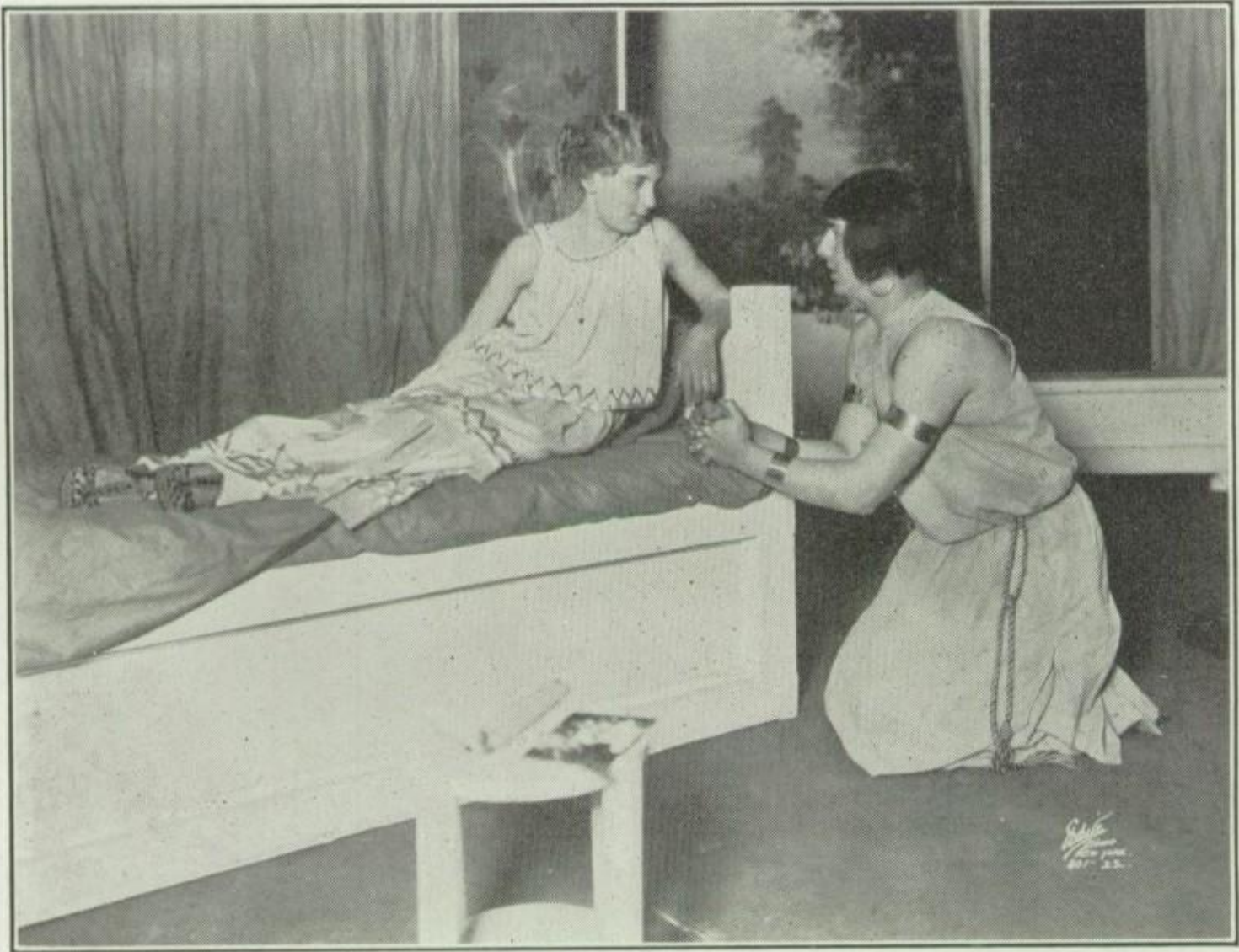
Dear, dear; this will never do. We had intended a review of the most orderly and sober sort, adhering strictly to all the approved canons of rhetoric. And here we are, heaven help us, wrecked at the very start on the jutting reefs of unity and coherence. Well may the reader, with Vergil's Tyrian queen, exclaim:

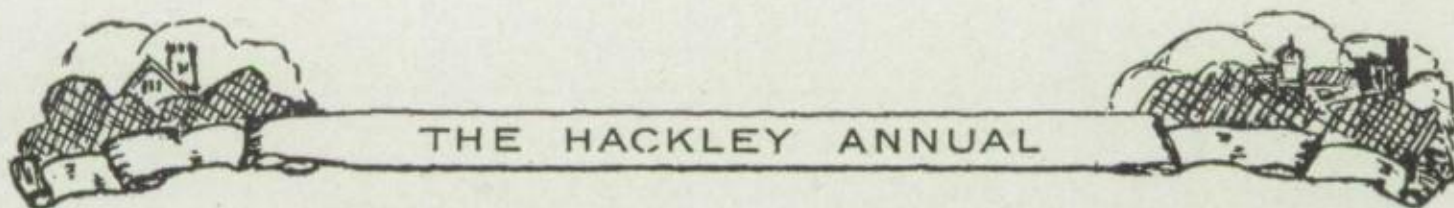
"Immo age et a prima dic, hospes, origine nobis—."

The Hackley Players, then, presented this year on April 23—had they remembered, perchance, the traditional date of Shakespeare's birth?—two brief humorous sketches and two plays of more artistic scope before an exceedingly attentive audience in the gymnasium.

In "The Daily Doesn't" Brown pictured for radio fans the indolent drill-master of station XYZ, propped up in bed before the microphone to broadcast lustily the benefits of strenuous exercises while munching an occasional dainty from the near-by breakfast tray. The contrast between precept and example drew many a laugh and the curtain fell to merited applause.

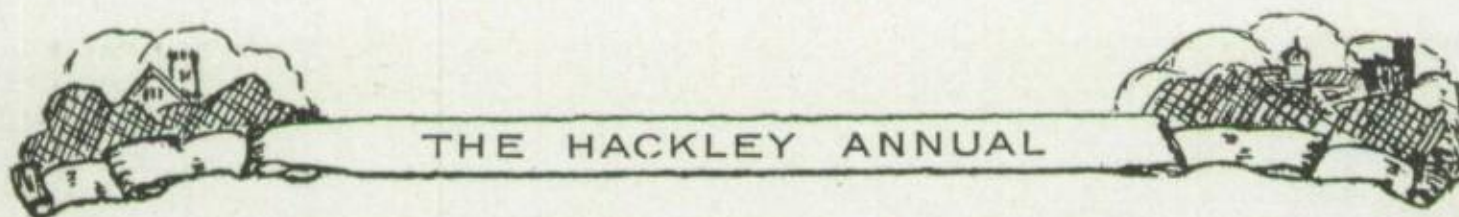
"If Men Played Cards as Women Do" parodied in a delicious way that desultory and impertinent feminine chatter that is so disconcerting to those of us who consider bridge a very, very serious matter indeed. Williams and Barnes were the notable members of a foursome in which all contributed harmoniously to a spirited rendering of the theme.





A Dunsany play, "The Golden Doom," furnished a distinct and pleasing change of mood. High, leaden-hued walls and a massive gate, with flowering branches clambering upward and through crevices, left a vista above that showed clustered tree-tops under a soft amethyst sky, through which, later, sifted the twinkling silver of the fateful stars. The tale itself was strange, fabulous, foreboding; the performance, splendidly in keeping with its poetic spirit. Page and Husted realized excellently their respective roles; the former, serene, majestic, sonorous, as the King, the latter, incisive, urgent and impulsive, as the Chamberlain. Husted's clear and flexible diction puts him in a class decidedly above that of the ordinary amateur. Williams, Herrman, and Perry made the priests appropriately solemn and mysterious; the two youngsters were ably handled by Newberry and Bradley Dresser, while Davenport, Ludlow, Owens and Smith, as black-garbed and hooded spies, added a touch of the weird and gruesome. A refractory curtain came within an ace of marring the final tableau, but disaster was luckily averted. The gradual darkening of the setting, though most effective, was somewhat hampered by the lack of a suitable rheostat, which we trust will soon be added to an equipment otherwise complete.

Something of "Helena's Husband," the final play, already has been said. Let us add that if a more capable Helen than E. A. Webb can be discovered among the male population of Westchester the editor of THE ANNUAL stands ready to furnish unlimited "full houses" gratis to the rest of the school! Belfield, as Menelaus, the peevish pacifist, and Gray, as the exuberant adventurer, Paris, aglow with the heady cordial of romance, were both entirely admirable. The former struck a natural note in the little engagements of what Mr. Dooley used to term, so suggestively, "martial" life, while the latter successfully maintained the rather exalted mood demanded by his role throughout the play. As Analytikos, Burlingham was by turns shrewd, shocked, and chauvinistic—a very Polonius for artful state-craft. Pearson in a minor part, as a Nubian attendant of the queen, seemed thor-



oughly imbued with the racy humor of his lines and embraced with zest the more farcical opportunities that fell to his lot.

The stage-hands and manager who expedited the performance, the artist and craftsmen who designed and executed the artistic settings, and, preëminently, Mr. A. T. Cook, for his patient, creative coaching, deserve the most hearty thanks of the Dramatic Club, the Annual Board, and indeed of everyone who cherishes a warm regard for Hackley.

After the plays refreshments were served as usual in the dining hall and reception rooms. The dance which followed was, by all accounts, one of the most successful—if success be judged by attendance and enjoyment—ever held at the school. Hence we feel, this year, that we may justly “point with pride” to that unique feature of the spring term—the Play-Dance.

P. L. C.

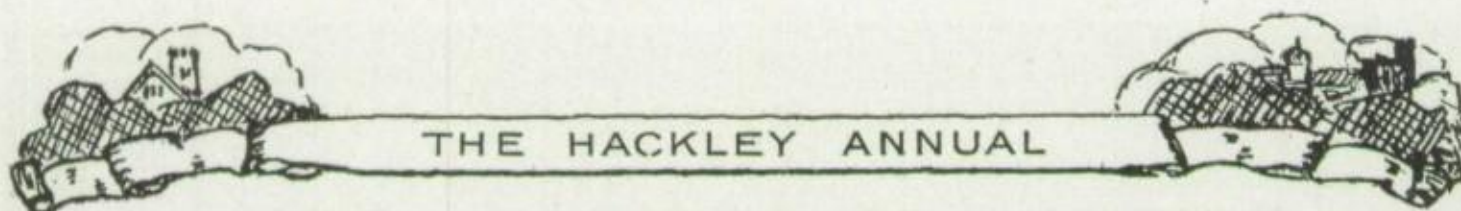
AMUSEMENTS

THE INITIAL entertainment of 1926-27 was the annual Hallowe'en Masquerade held in the gymnasium on Saturday, the thirtieth of October. The gym was attractively decorated with corn stalks, pumpkins and autumn leaves. The music, furnished by Bert Lown's orchestra, added greatly to the success of the dance.

During the fall term the school was entertained almost every Saturday by some movie or a lecture. Once or twice during the term the upper classes were given permission to attend the movies in Tarrytown.

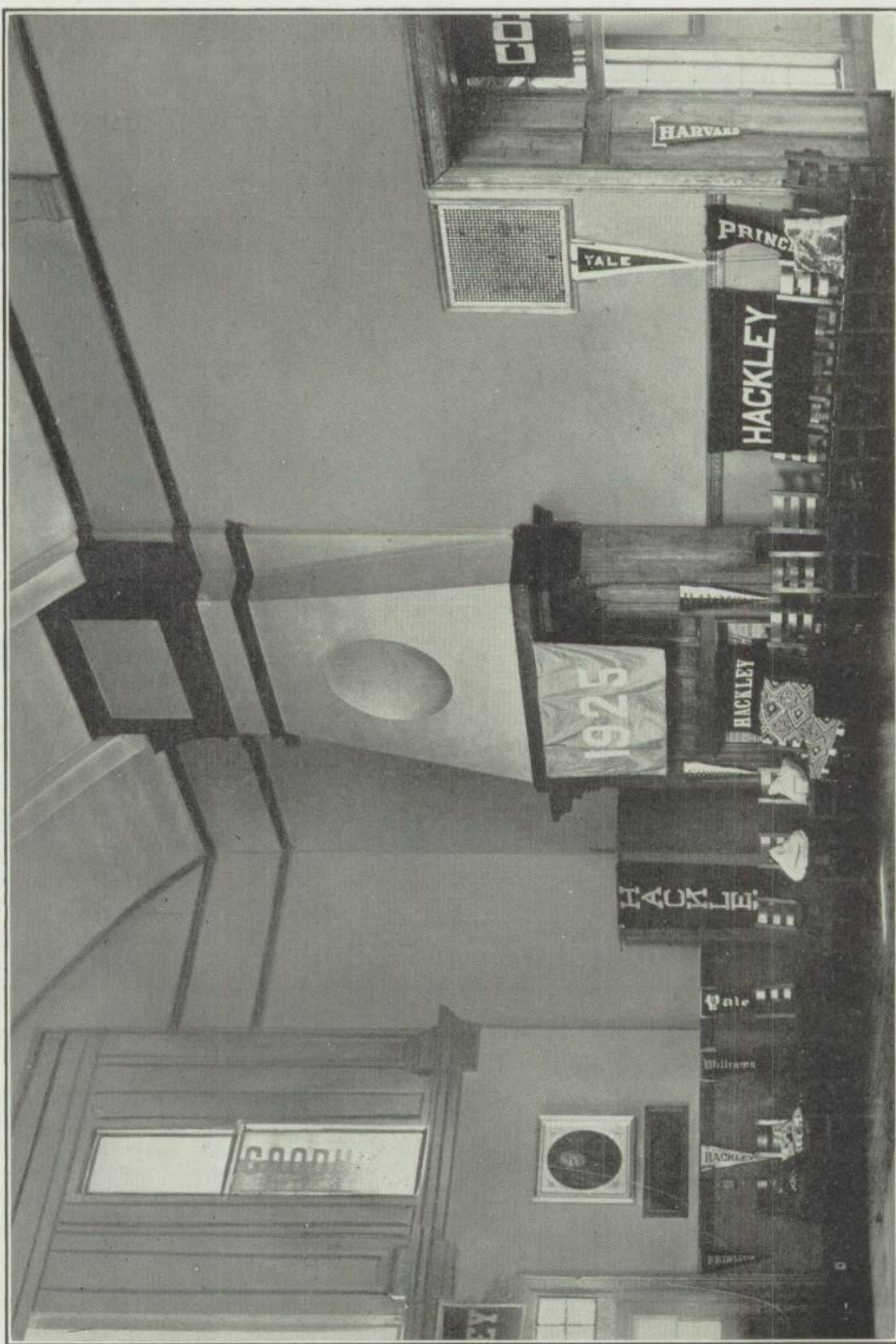
In the winter term a dance was held in Goodhue Memorial which was a distinct improvement over The Masquerade. About forty couples were present in addition to numerous "stags." Thanks to the efforts of the decorating committee, the Goodhue Chapel was most artistically decorated with pennants and banners of every description. The music, furnished by the Castle Club Orchestra, was all that could be desired. The dance, beginning at eight, lasted until quarter past twelve. Contrary to expectation, the first five numbers were card dances. At the conclusion of these, refreshments were served in the library. The remainder of the evening was given over to "cut-in" dances, several "Paul Joneses and a Lucky Number dance, which was won by Malcolm Pearson and partner. Numerous movies and lectures were also held on Saturday evenings with an occasional coasting party.

By far the best of the year's social activities was the Play-Dance given on April twenty-third. We were fortunate in having present at this time the entire Castle Club Orchestra. This factor, coupled with the praise-worthy efforts of the Decorating and Dance Committees, helped to make the occasion one of the best the school has ever enjoyed.



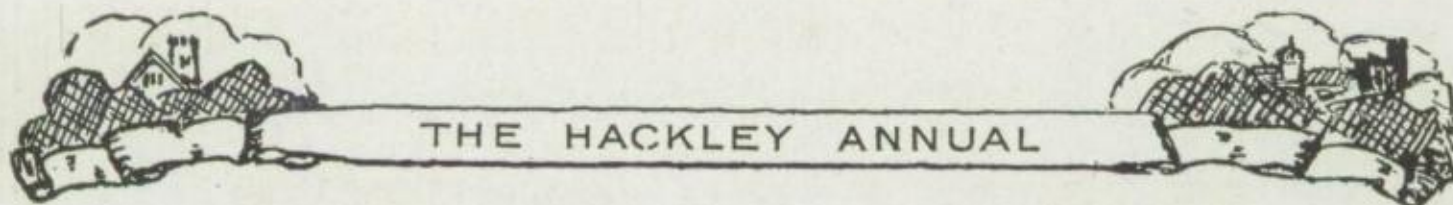
In the basement the approach to the pool was illuminated by colored lights, while numerous settees and comfortable (?) cubby holes were provided for those who were inclined to sit out a dance. The pool itself, surrounded with palms and ferns, reflected the soft glow of the blue lights above. Banners and pennants of every color hung on all sides. A pleasing quietness and tranquility, broken only by the lapping of the water, made the place an appropriate rendez-vous during the intermissions. Time passed so swiftly that hardly a person realized that it was growing late until the playing of "Good Night Ladies" by the orchestra. After a last encore the dance ended at one o'clock. "Good nights" were hastily said as the guests began to depart, leaving the gym silent and empty.

Now that the Plays are over, the school is looking forward with eagerness to the Commencement dance which, judging from past experience, should be by far the best of the year. Although it is still undecided as to what orchestra will furnish the music, the committee hopes to make this dance the most enjoyable in the school's history.

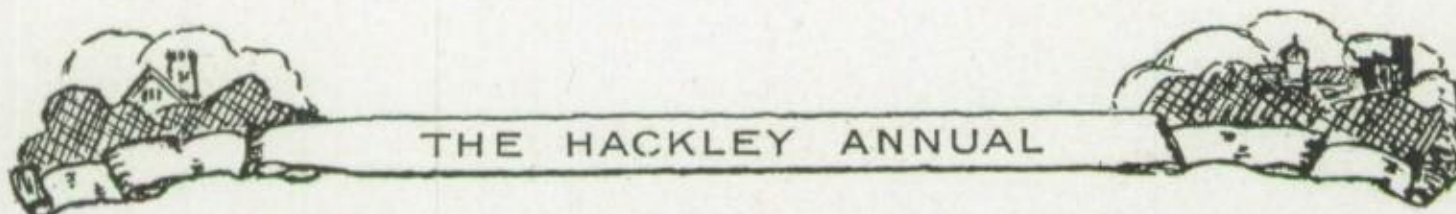


DAILY DUST

- Sept. 21 New boys make their bow—poor ignorant creatures.
 “ 22 Enter Seniors and a few others. “Raw-Hyde” brings his list with him. Where’s “Butter-ball”?
 “ 23 Classes, football, Dempsey, Tunney—mostly Tunney. Pearson drags his ponderous weight from class to class.
 “ 24 “Culpepper” (kind soul!) has assumed the onerous burden of managing the *Hackley* and ANNUAL (for further details see “Culpepper”).
 “ 25 Four hard-up Seniors scavenge for funds. Uncouth Juniors bellow inanities.
 “ 26 The cat won’t come near “Kibby” because he is so doggy. Brown + Minister — Baldaccinni = Brown—\$1.25.
 “ 27 “A. T.’s” buxom bid finds support.
 “ 28 Kittredge empties himself of invectives while “Pop” listens.
 “ 29 Young Duryee frequents forbidden haunts.
 “ 30 Mr. Bushart meets Carol.
- Oct. 1 Roarings from Schenectady.
 “ 2 Anger’s sweater goes to the wash. The Kelletts haven’t got the only black cat.
 “ 3 “Chocolate Drop” makes the beds.
 “ 4 The “Welshman” goes to Brooklyn. Toad-stools with the steak.
 “ 5 The Ku Klu Klan are out for Bockwinkel, Mark and Dryer.
 “ 6 King tells Seniors to buck up.
 “ 7 Seniors buck up. Fufi Teeler “exposes” Brown and Burlingham.
 “ 8 “Fawa,” with righteous ire, bawls out the laundry.
 “ 9 Riverdale uses caveman tactics to win 9-0.
 “ 10 “Oscar” makes a break in Senior meeting.
 “ 11 Five bidlets quit. Bid situation looks black.
 “ 12 Six more quit. Seniors don aprons. Purvis gives inside dope.
 “ 13 Mr. Coffin says Kibby is Prince of Wails.
 “ 14 “Welshman” says he’s a peace-loving man. So say we all.
 “ 15 Kallman sets the style in razors.
 “ 16 A. T. Day breaks loose on St. Paul’s.
 “ 17 Hanighen returns in pieces.
 “ 18 Purvis convinces Brown he has missed something.
 “ 19 Burlingham tells Mr. Coffin to come down to his level. Mr. Coffin says he’s not a sewer-rat.
 “ 20 Seniors discover why Pop wears rubber soles.
 “ 21 Kittredge has been using hair tonic.
 “ 22 Bailey drinks from the gravy-bowl. Team leaves for Newton.
 “ 23 Hackley 14, Country Day 2. The purser puts in a good night as the boys celebrate. Inslee “reigns” supreme.
 “ 24 Belfield pulls a fast one.
 “ 25 Who gouged the tennis courts?



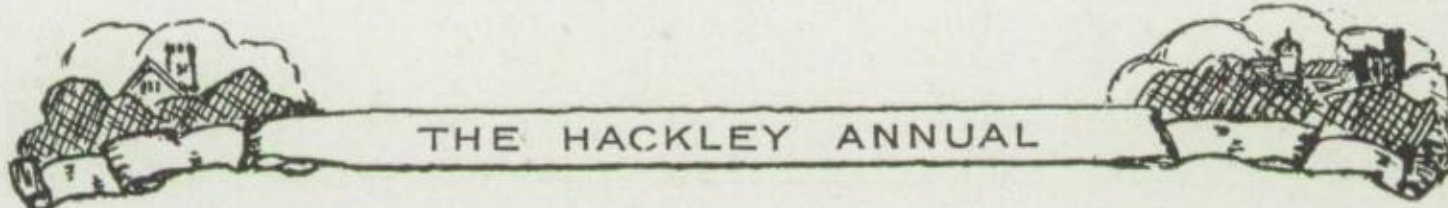
- Oct. 26 Moody waddles about, his jowls quivering.
 " 27 Founder's Day. Simpson & Co. roll tennis courts.
 " 28 Rooms searched for valuables. Pearson furnishes a surprise.
 " 29 Why does a cannon roar?
 " 30 Hallowe'en dance. Anger emerges from the lilac bushes.
 " 31 "Willie" gets into a tight place and can't come or go.
- Nov. 1 Inslee catches up with last February 12th.
 " 2 Kallman makes a bad break.
 " 3 Burlingham wins a moral victory.
 " 4 This space reserved for something without a double meaning.
 " 5 Horace Mann 34, Hackley 0. Brown attends.
 " 6 Burlingham almost sells "Oscar" a ticket to Goldblatt's.
 " 7 "Raw-Hyde" rides the minister up on his bicycle.
 " 8 Brown visits Russell & Lawrie's, the hypochondriac's paradise.
 " 9 "A. T." vituperates. Seniors listen.
 " 10 Brown thinks Kittredge is tactless.
 " 11 "A. T." makes up with the Seniors.
 " 12 Burlingham barterers with the "Welshman." Classic literature seen on the corridor.
 " 13 Raw Meat!
 " 14 Kittredge wants Oct. 21st explained.
 " 15 "Purv." spends a bad night. Brown chalks up two more.
 " 16 Great expectations—Fizzles—Anger—Belfield.
 " 17 Brown vs. Anger. Pump-handles fly.
 " 18 Four youngsters get into a "peck" of trouble.
 " 19 The "office" becomes popular.
 " 20 Social gathering in "Willie's" room. Poosh 'em up.
 " 21 Andrews get sore. No minister.
 " 22 Burlingham broke.
 " 23 Burlingham flush. Kittredge stages a party.
 " 24 Belfield and Worrall call it a perfect day.
 " 25 Thanksgiving. Kibby acts. Brown gets too extravagant.
 " 26 "It won't be long now," says Wee-Hyde as he counts off the seconds to vacation.
 " 27 Fufi Teeler blossoms forth in Loew's State. Use your imagination.
 " 28 Organ goes off in chapel.
 " 29 Fog. Corn beef and cabbage. All alone Monday.
 " 30 Miller shows his stool-pigeon propensities.
- Dec. 1 "Raw-Hyde" robbed of valuable merchandise. Worrall sees "box-cars" and "snake-eyes" in his sleep.
 " 2 Gray in altercation with gym door.
 " 3 Tarrytown damsel no match for Brown. Dubbed bloated, bulbous.
 " 4 Who stole Kittredge's fruit-cake?
 " 5 Burlingham "booms" at Goldblatt.
 " 6 Brown loses caste by pulling the Sing-Sing room-privilege joke.
 " 7 Dunning blushes and almost sets the school on fire.
 " 8 Only fourteen more shopping days till Christmas.
 " 9 Mr. Hague to be married on Dec. 21st.
 " 10 Medary loses his breath. Master catches it.
 " 11 The boys begin scratching out the periods.
 " 12 "Purv" boycotts Senior meeting.



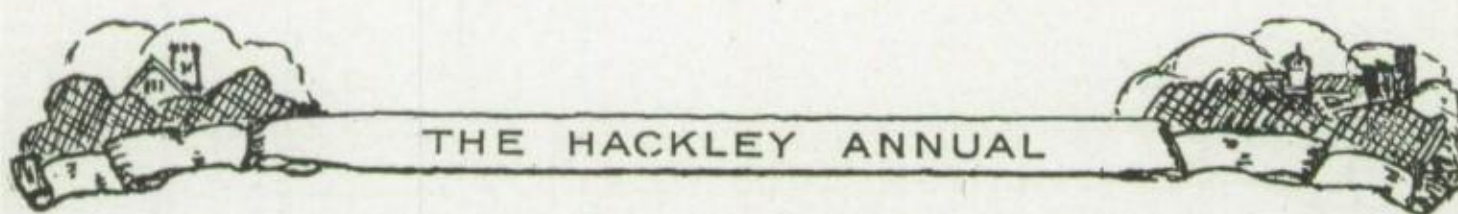
- Dec. 13 Brown and Burlingham delegated to Sing-Sing by Papa Gage. Well, anyway we'd have room-priv—. Hey! Who said that?
- " 14 Tactless Anger prevents a sale.
- " 15 Mr. Kellett leads the boys in melody.
- " 16 Burlingham begins "The Age of Innocence."
- " 17 Mr. Kellett stages a farewell party.
- " 18 Who said "Vacation"?

WINTER TERM

- Jan. 5 Yes, who said "Vacation"? "Purv" leaves the class. Brown leaves his fur coat. Good-bye "Giles."
- " 6 Mr. Tuft walks a mile for a Camel.
- " 7 Masters start talking about mid-years. Four attempted suicides.
- " 8 Goldblatt gets rosy and discusses "traps" with Anger.
- " 9 Breck pulls out in the wee sma' hours. The Seniors reform.
- " 10 Mr. Luft breaks the ice and gets a few pointers from McLean.
- " 11 The Brown-Burlingham "Song of Hate" goes over big.
- " 12 "A. T.'s" siesta disturbed by negro spirituals.
- " 13 Seniors terrorized by rumors of a student council.
- " 14 Great book-throwings and cake-stealings.
- " 15 The Play's the 'Thing—and How!
- " 16 Simpson's permanent port-hole to be used on the Berengaria.
- " 17 The "Graphic" becomes a fixture of Burlingham's room.
- " 18 "Double, double, toil and trouble, life is but an empty bubble."
- " 19 King shuts down on the tabloids. Burlingham smuggles the latest trial news.
- " 20 "Goosy" starts a correspondence course.
- " 21 Does Brown like olives? Murder will out.
- " 22 Anger, Belfield and Gray croon sorrowfully, "When shall we three 'meet' again."
- " 23 King leaves his brats to the tender mercies of "Jimmy."
- " 24 Brown goes "up the river" and swears a vendetta on a certain eaves-dropper.
- " 25 Nisbet pays a visit after tendering his resignation.
- " 26 Vague rumors of a dance and a "Hackley."
- " 27 Rumors unfounded. "Woof, woof, I'm a goof." "Honk, honk, it's the bonk."
- " 28 King returns to a scene of destruction. Brown quavers.
- " 29 Chief Bowles pulls in a few roisterers.
- " 30 Riot in Senior meeting.
- " 31 Burlingham and Kibby quote Macbeth. Bid cleans up the debris.
- Feb. 1 Breakers ahead! Burlingham burns the midnight oil.
- " 2 Two Seniors visit the beanery and gain calories enough to pass English.
- " 3 Brown passes Latin. Poor thing!
- " 4 Duryee goes on a strike and several Seniors miss breakfast.
- " 5 Classes! Kin y' imagine!
- " 6 Inslee wants to learn Swedish. Brown "blahs" at "Pop." Moody is put to work.
- " 7 "Stefko" gets a shirt but double-crosses Brown.
- " 8 King presents Dunning with a gate.
- " 9 Kittredge and Anger assail Brown's character.

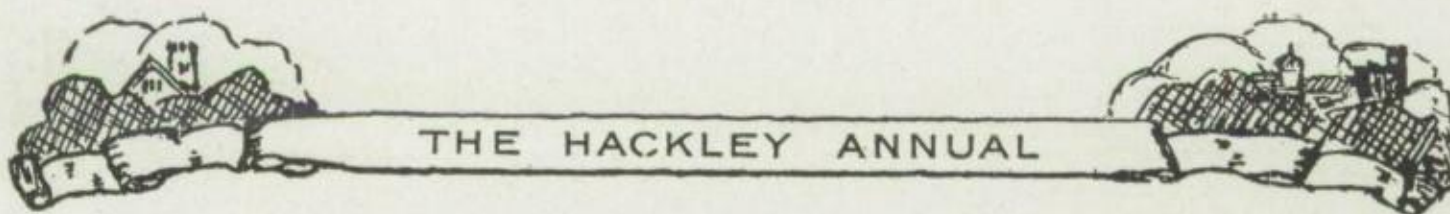


- Feb. 10 The "Graphic" reveals that snakes freeze in the winter. Duryee sits on a radiator.
- " 11 Fred hires a fresh-air fiend, to Senior's discomfort.
- " 12 Miss Mason stages a brawl. Burlingham wears his own shoe-laces. "Fawa" vs. three night watchmen. Shippee and Worrall get Mr. Brockett in a weak spot.
- " 13 Zittell goes on duty. Kibby recites the witch scenes in a quavering falsetto.
- " 14 Anger gets a whole portcullis. (See Feb. 8.)
- " 15 "Our Maxie" resents insinuations.
- " 16 Brown turns "masher." Mr. Kellett objects.
- " 17 "Culpepper" finds someone who understands him. He applies for a collar and license.
- " 18 Mr. Howard decides not to make "Wee-Hyde" an athlete.
- " 19 "Tom" steps out with a bulbous bid at the Glenville Fire House.
- " 20 Heavy fog inside and outside.
- " 21 Hurricane strikes the school. Investigation proves that Simpson opened his mouth.
- " 22 George Washington proves to be useful. Burlingham loses his coat check.
- " 23 Page submits his collection of curios and relics for appraisal by the Seniors.
- " 24 Mrs. Kellett leaves. Mr. Kellett takes it out on the Civics Club.
- " 25 "A. T." goes off on a bat.
- " 26 Medary has a big "drag."
- " 27 "Kibby" bursts a blood-vessel on E flat.
- " 28 "Raw-Hyde" pays his class dues in small change.
- Mar. 1 Brown keeps order in study hall with an iron hand.
- " 2 "Chief" goes on duty. Glenville swears vendetta on Hackley.
- " 3 McLean comes down to earth.
- " 4 Simpson gets a massage with Doc Todd's liniment.
- " 5 Yates gets mumps. No dance.
- " 6 Duryee gets inside dope from "Jackie."
- " 7 French proves he has the right stuff.
- " 8 "Raw-Hyde" furnishes nutriment.
- " 9 Simpson goes under the shower but protests vehemently.
- " 10 Mr. Kellett indulges in harmony.
- " 11 "Raw-Hyde" squeals. "Kibby" and "Goosie" vow revenge.
- " 12 Kittredge buys a Corona.
- " 13 Somebody remembers about the *Hackley*.
- " 14 "Raw-Hyde" gets his punishment in the end. Bravo, Kibby and Goosie!
- " 15 Duryee gets pugilistic on the car.
- " 16 Messrs. Kellett and Howard play pool while the rest of us park on the door-step.
- " 17 St. Patrick's Day. Burlingham braves the Irish.
- " 18 Civics Club develops into a riot. Mr. Kellett panic-stricken.
- " 19 More mumps. Great despondency.
- " 20 Spring dance. Duryee reigns supreme. Worrall has halitosis.
- " 21 Brown ails again. Hot water to the rescue.
- " 22 Duryee and Wee-Hyde suffer mutually from marauders.
- " 23 King curtails Barnes' wardrobe.
- " 24 Barnes escapes during the night.
- " 25 A few of us leave. The rest give Miss Sheridan some work.

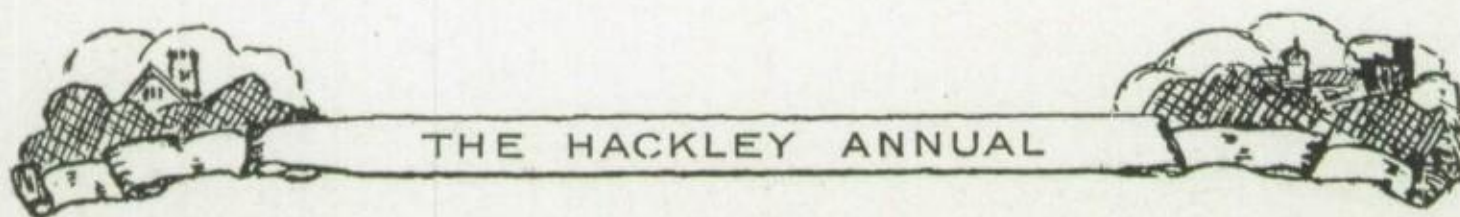


SPRING TERM

- Apr. 6 Period of general depression. Messrs. Kellett and Loftus change color over vacation.
- " 7 Worrall and Burlingham become interested in French. Mr. Howard translates literally.
- " 8 Mrs. Kellett returns to her accomplished spouse.
- " 9 The Dramatic Club has an outing.
- " 10 Kallman looks sophisticated in singing.
- " 11 The Bailey brothers show signs up a few more toads.
- " 12 Pearson stirs up a mixture in the "office."
- " 13 "Si" Crane slips one over on Mr. Brockett.
- " 14 Simpson beats up his tormentors. Mrs. Kellett referees.
- " 15 Fred wires something interesting. Appleton gets acquainted.
- " 16 "Raw-Hyde" supplies literature. Kittredge goes him one better.
- " 17 Rehearsals become popular. Brown smokes Melachrinos—he and the rest of the nobility.
- " 18 Curran gives a few pointers. Brown takes another breath of that pure ozone.
- " 19 Fire down-town. Stage crew joins the volunteer fire department.
- " 20 Curran and Lynch vie for honors.
- " 21 Owens buys cold potatoes at the Blue-Bird.
- " 22 Noble spreads a little too much purple. Last rehearsal. Henry Wright creates a disturbance.
- " 23 Plays and dance. Gray finally gets here. Noble drapes the statue with purple.
- " 24 Everyone has breakfast at noon. Duryee discovers that "Kitty" foiled him.
- " 25 Burlingham buys some shellac and consigns it to the box.
- " 26 "Wee-One" places contraband in the open. "Revenge is sweet," says Raw-Hyde.
- " 27 Mrs. Kellett cleans the car with Brown's pajamas.
- " 28 If the choir rough-housed, who would artichoke?
- " 29 Hackley 68, Mamaroneck 4, in track. Wee-Hyde appears in crimson.
- " 30 Hackley 3, Collegiate 1, in baseball. The "log" becomes popular.
- May 1 Pearson and Burlingham search for fellow-members of the I. S. P. A. P. A. H.
- " 2 New study-hall ruling. Mr. Kellett has a glow of satisfaction.
- " 3 Mr. Hague chimes in on the grace.
- " 4 Kittredge and Williams make a discovery in Alley "F." Hackley 7, Scarborough 2.
- " 6 Rufus resigns. Brown boosts Burlingham. Hackley 3, Horace Mann 1.
- " 7 Black Bear performs to a minority. Goldblatt draws the surplus. Hackley 51, Pawling 48, in track.
- " 8 French and Husted provide amusement. Brown is "exposed" again.—Poor thing!
- " 9 ANNUAL Board meets for discussion. Precautions taken against eaves-dropping.
- " 10 George and Lorraine reported engaged. Mark buys an automatic.
- " 11 Brown "resigns his resignation" and gets an ultimatum.
- " 12 Mr. Kellett calls the school a "med-house."



- May 13 Track star blows study-hall lights.
" 14 St. Paul's 5, Hackley 0. Burlingham gets a bad mixture in the Aquarium.
" 15 Mrs. Butler thinks it's too bad the baseball team can't wear gold foot-balls.
" 16 Brown plots a dire revenge.
" 17 ANNUAL pictures taken. Moody has to be taken separately.
" 18 Hackley defeated, 10-9. Belfield gets tearful and threatens annihilation.
" 19 Explosion in chapel. Pearson, Gray & Co. think they're getting away with something.
" 20 The night watchman gets troublesome.
" 21 ANNUAL goes to press.



Class Directory

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Williams, Roger P.....	328 Terhune Ave., Passaic, N. J.

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Cook, Harry M.....	Hackley School, Tarrytown, N. Y.
Gage, Walter B.....	Hackley School, Tarrytown, N. Y.
Hague, Arthur B.....	Harbor Beach, Michigan
Howard, George P.....	Buzzard Bay, Mass.
Kellett, Vernon B.....	Hopedale, Mass.
Lindsay, Maurice H.....	Tenafly, N. J.
Loftus, John B.....	112 Rochelle St., Springfield, Mass.
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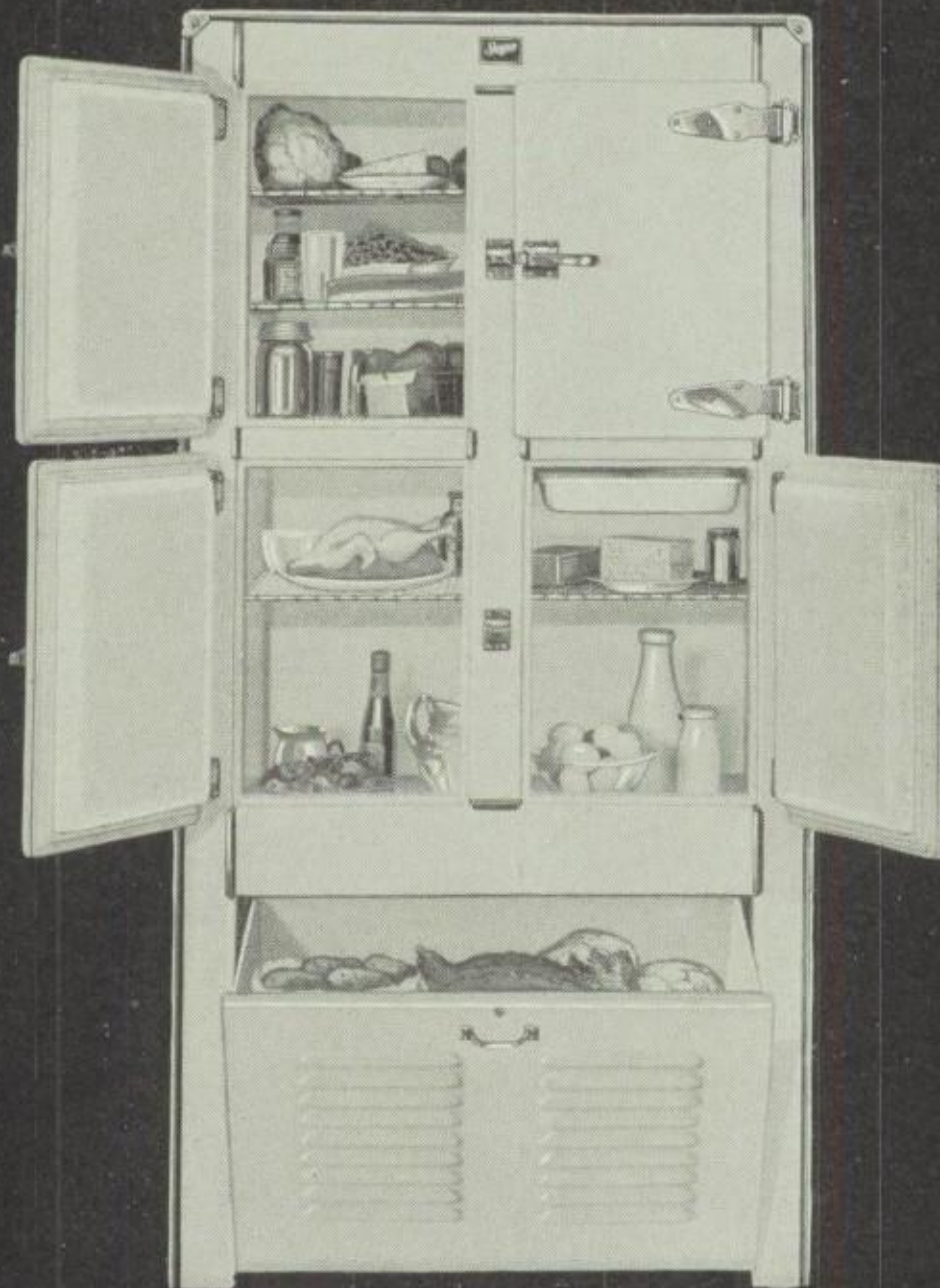
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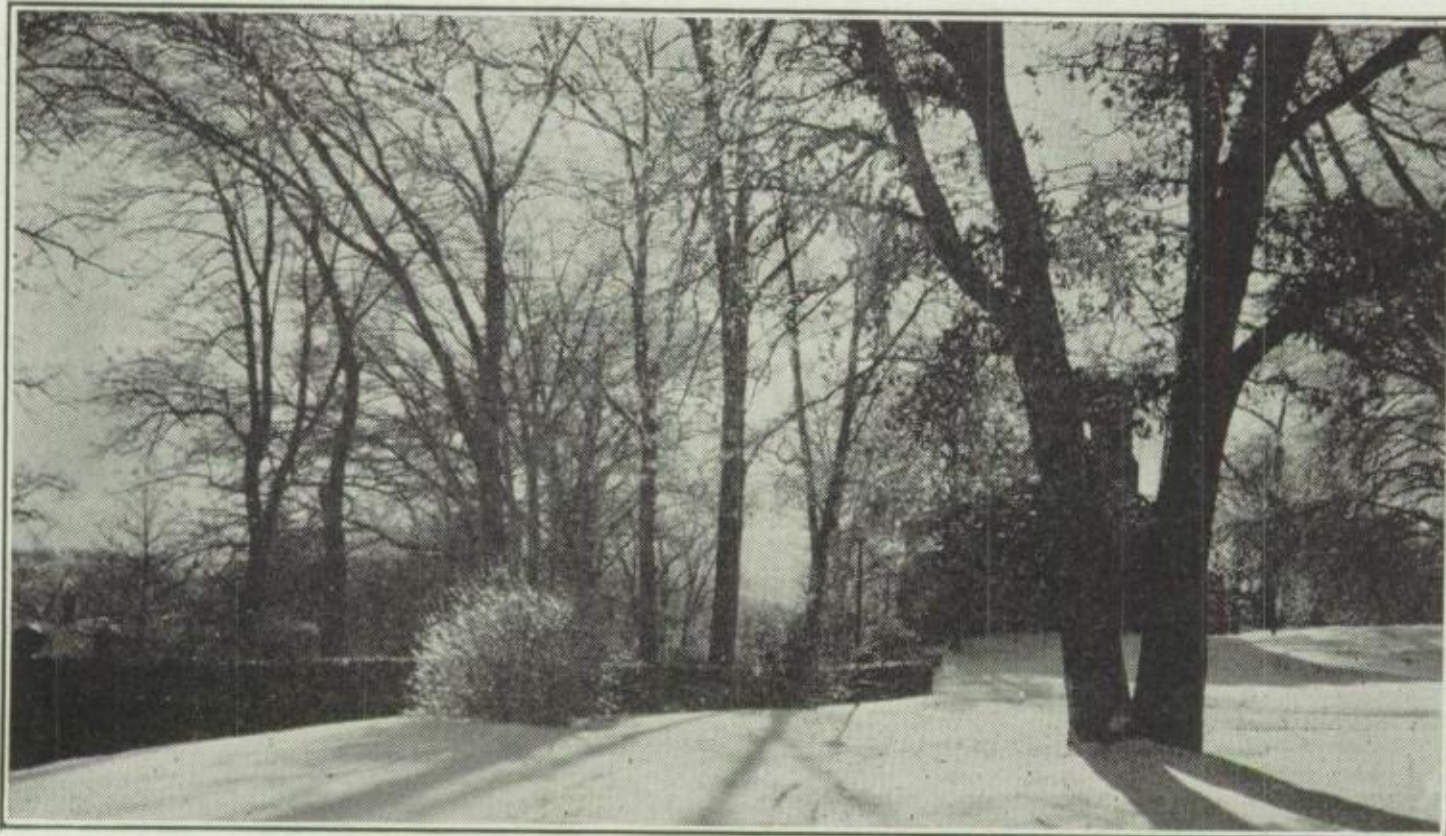
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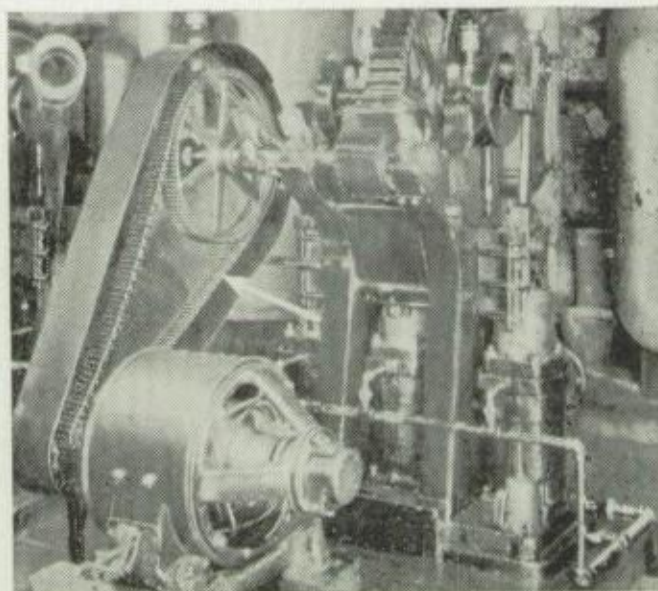
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